

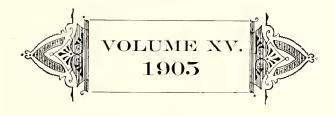
Presented To Illinois State Normal University By Jessie M. Dillon





THE INDEX





PUBLISHED BY THE SENIORS

OF THE

ILLINOIS STATE NORMAL UNIVERSITY

NORMAL, ILLINOIS

то

Henry McCormick, A.M., Ph.D., our honored Vice-President, as a recognition of his long and faithful service, this book is lovingly dedicated by the

CLASS OF 1905.



HENRY McCORMICK, A.M., Ph.D.

HENRY McCORMICK

The Index

N the village of Belmullet, a community of some 700 inhabitants, on the extreme northwest coast of Ireland, the subject of this sketch was born February 5, 1837. The region was altogether treeless; peat the universal fuel; potatoes the chief crop; but the soil was ill-adapted to agriculture, the people depending mainly upon the herring which swarm the bays that indent the coast. When after the famine of 1846, the stream of emigration to America had risen to a flood, the elder McCormick determined to try his fortunes in the New World. In 1850 he settled in central Ohio. Three years later, Henry, then a boy of sixteen, followed him. The voyage by sail lasted some six weeks. When Ohio was reached he learned that his father had succumbed to a fatal illness a month before. Altho stranded and desolate in a strange land, he was not the He soon drifted to southern Wisconsin where he lad to lose heart. spent several years farming in summer, attending school in winter in district school or village academy. In 1859 he taught his first school. He received thirteen dollars per month and "boarded 'round.'' The salary seems small but the board was doubtless the best the district afforded. While the absence of a fixed abode brought some inconvenience to the young teacher, the system was likely to develop a mutual understanding between parents and teacher and the cordial cooperation whose absence is much bewailed in modern pedagogy. For six years he taught rural schools, mostly in Boone County, Illinois. Meanwhile he had married him a wife, who had, it seems, more confidence in her husband's future than he possessed himself. His success in teaching united with her arguments to turn him towards the state normal school. He arrived in The records of the next three years reveal his in-Normal in 1865. dustry and thoroness. Upon his graduation in 1868 he was elected the first superintendent of the public school of Normal. The next year at the age of thirty-two he was appointed professor of geography and began his long career as a teacher in the Illinois State Normal University. It must not be supposed that his teaching was confined to this branch. Either because of the extension of knowledge, or because of the indolence of the younger generation of

[&]quot;One of the dears that stray on the campus."—Carrie Atkinson.

[&]quot;A true daughter of her mother."—Lillian Anderson.

instructors, or because ability or willingness to teach more than one branch is contrary to union rules, teachers in higher institutions nowadays confine their labors to a narrow field. Not so with the stalwarts of the generation passing. Soon history, both sacred and profane, was formally added to his department, but he taught arithmetic, algebra, geometry, reading, drawing, mental and moral philosophy, and spelling. There is a tradition that vocal music also was at times in his program—Besides teaching this varied line he took up a regular course of non-resident work in the Wesleyan University extending thru a long term of years, and obtained in succession the degrees of A.M. and Ph.D.—The degree of LL.D. bas since been conferred upon him by the same institution.

INDEX
'05

Since 1901 Professor McCormick has confined his instruction to history and civics, and has given his work a wider range than in former years. He has become especially interested in the history of our own state, is an active member of the State Historical Society, and is the author of a bill soon to become a law, requiring all teachers to be examined in the history of Illinois.

Mr. McCormick has taught in the State Normal School for thirtysix years, two years longer than any other of the one hundred fortysix men and women whose names appear on the roll of its faculty. With his undimmed powers and abounding good health we may expect efficient service for years to come. In 1892 he was made vicepresident; since that date a large share of the internal administration of the school has fallen to him.

For many years he was a most active worker in the institute field, his happy combination of clearness and vigor with a flavor of native wit proving highly effective and popular. His evening lectures and formal addresses always wrought out with the utmost fidelity, have uniformly attracted large audiences. His published works include two manuals for the teaching of geography which have had a wide sale.

Mr. McCormick is a prime favorite with the students of the Normal School. It is not because he fails to expose hazy thinking, or evasiveness, or talking against time, or any of that brood of shamming substitutes for upright, downright, hard work, which even Normal students sometimes shelter. But a kindly manner, a merry twinkle, and polished forceps may make even dental surgery endurable if not attractive. His tremendous energy, his fertility of resource, his overflowing good humor, his ready wit, fill his classroom



with interest and delight. It is notorious that all teachers tell stories and sometimes repeat them, but his anecdotes mellow with age and when told for the hundredth time attain a ripeness of flavor which the sour vintages of the twentieth century can never rival.

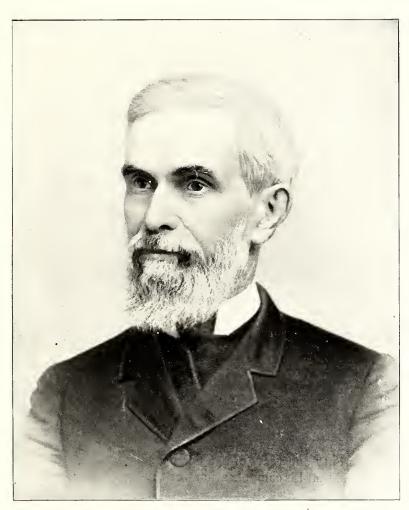
In his domestic life Mr. McCormick has been singularly happy. His daughter, Mrs. Alice Trowbridge, is with her husband at their summer home in northern Michigan. Three sons, Dr. Nelson K., Dr. Ferdinand C., and Dr. Henry McCormick, Jr. are all practising their professions in Normal. The fourth son, Edward, is at the head of the department of Mechanical Engineering in the State Agricultural College at Manhattan, Kansas.

DAVID FELMLEY.



[&]quot;My kingdom for a stand in with the faculty!" -Mrs. Anderson.

[&]quot;We must mention you, since you're on the roll."—Chester Atkins.



EDWIN C. HEWETT.

EDWIN C. HEWETT

DWIN C. HEWETT was born in East Douglas, Worcester County, Massachusetts, November 1, 1828. At that time the state of Massachusetts, and especially the central portion of it, was inhabited mainly by the direct descendants of the early English settlers. The character of these early immigrants will be easily recalled. They were lovers of liberty. They had left their native land, England, in order to enjoy freedom. They yearned for this especially in respect to their religious beliefs and practices. They were called puritans on accounts of their high ideals of life, and of the energy with which they insisted upon illustrating those ideals in Among them the feeling of responsibility everyday experience. They found in the Christian religion the principles by which they felt constrained to be guided in their relations toward God and toward their fellowmen, and they displayed a mighty energy in the application of these principles to their own conduct as well as to the conduct of others. They were certainly a noble race. That they fell into some errors no one denies. But everything considered, in respect to all that constitutes a genuine manhood and womanhood, their standing is very high.

Like most of the puritan families at that time Mr. Hewett's father and mother were not corrupted by excessive wealth. They earned their livelihood by honest labor. And so we find that this child was subject to the same conditions. He soon learned that he must earn his own living, and so we are told that at the age of thirteen he began to work at the trade of shoe-maker, and thus to do for himself. But the puritans believe in culture as well as in labor, and so this boy was sent to the common schools, where he received a primary education. But his schooling was not confined to this. After a time he became a student in the local academy. And when he became twenty-one years of age he engaged in the work of teach-It is said that his compensation was thirteen dollars per month. This looks to us like a small amount, but I have no doubt that to his friends and neighbors it seemed reasonable. From the first he was very successful in the work of teaching, and soon acquired an enviable reputation. As a consequence, it is said that he never thereafter

[&]quot;Of small calibre, but a big bore."—HIRAM JAY ALLEN.

[&]quot;Man delights not me; no, nor woman either."—Grace Blandin.

[&]quot;A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Clara Boyd.

applied for a school, but always found himself sought for by those who wished good teaching.

But he began to feel the need of a fuller preparation for the teacher's work. And so after continuing for two terms in teaching, he resolved to enter the Bridgewater State Normal School. At that time that insitution was in charge of Nicholas Tillinghast, a most worthy man and efficient teacher. Mr. Hewett entered that school on the 26th of March, 1851. I was at that time an assistant teacher there, and the examination of the candidates for admission was in part assigned to me. It is hardly necessary to say that he passed the examination. His preparation had been thoro. His work in that school was eminently satisfactory to his instructors and to the worthy principal. Mr. Tillinghast was not long in discerning the qualities of the new student. He took careful note of the young man's thoroness, and of his simple desire to find the truth, so that when Mr. Hewett came to leave the school he went forth with the advantage which an excellent reputation gave him. In fact, the coming together of these two men was the meeting of two puritans. Their ideals were much the same. They both viewed life from the same uncompromising standpoint. On leaving the Normal School the young man was employed as an assistant in the high school at Pittsfield, in Massachusetts. But he remained there only one year. Mr. Tillinghast had kept in mind his excellent qualifications, and when the service of an assistant was needed in the Normal School, the position was offered to the young man from Pittsfield. Here he labored four years. But the compensation paid at that time to assistants in that school was low. And so at the end of his four years he became principal of a grammar school in the city of Worcester.

Gen. Hovey, the first principal of the State Normal School of Illinois, was at that time in need of help. In some way the qualifications of Mr. Hewett became known here and a position was offered him, he entering upon his duties in 1858. He had the distinction of being connected with this institution for a longer period than any other teacher, except Dr. McCormick and Dr. John W. Cook, of DeKalb. When I was elected principal of the State Normal in 1862, I was pleased to find that my old friend, Mr. Hewett, was one of the instructors. During my connection with the school I felt that he was contributing very largely to the success of our work. Those were strenuous days for this institution. The people of Illinois were giving much more thought to the subject of the Civil War than they

[&]quot;A yap of the genius Rubiacea."—Vernon Bever.

[&]quot;Have one on us, Marcus." - Orie Marcus Bradley.

The Index as

were to education. Therefore it required much effort to keep up the reputation of the school and also to make it worthy of a high reputation. One of the worthy facts in the history of that institution during those trying days was that members of the faculty, both men and women, worked in the spirit of hearty union. One of the expedients to which we resorted for enlarging the influence of the school and for increasing its numbers, was the holding of a summer school during the long vacation period. This enterprise was undertaken heartily and without compensation by members of the faculty, and was carried on with great efficiency. No one was more helpful in this enterprise than was Prof. Hewett. One of the results was that owing to the rather impaired state of his health he felt willing to enter upon a change of occupation for a year, and for the year beginning in September, 1868, he was granted a leave of absence. But at the end of the year he could not resist his desire to be once more in his old work. The effect of the efforts of those years was very manifest. The total attendance of the normal department for the year 1862 was only 152, but for the year ending June, 1871, the attendance was 464. There was also a corresponding increase in the attendance in the model school.

Dr. Hewett held the position of Professor of History and Geography in the State Normal University until January, 1876, when he became president of the same institution. This office he held until 1890. During these years the institution continued to grow in numbers and influence, and his work as President was acceptable to the Board of Education and to the friends of the school. His standing as an educator was recognized also by other institutions of learning. In the year 1878 the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon him by Shurtleff College. He had received the degree of A.M. from the old University of Chicago in 1863. He is the author of a number of books, intended for the use of schools, including a work on Pedagogy and Psychology, and a series of Arithmetics. He was at one time president of the State Teachers' Association of Illinois, and has also held office in the National Educational Association. For some years previous to his death he was one of the editors of the "School and Home Education."

In August, 1857, Dr. Hewett was joined in marriage with Miss Angeline N. Benton, of Lee County, Illinois. Two children were born of this union, Mrs. R. R. Reeder, in the year 1860, and Paul, in the year 1870. Mrs. Reeder is the wife of Prof. R. R. Reeder,

Mathilda Johanna Briesacher.—"And still she lives."

the present superintendent of the Orphan Asylum in the city of New York. This institution has been in operation more than a hundred years, and is well furnished with means, and excellently managed. Paul died in infancy. Mrs. Hewett, who was a most estimable wife and loving mother, departed this life November 21, 1895. On the 31st of August, 1898, Dr. Hewett was married to Mrs. Helen E. Paisley, of Normal. She has been to him a faithful helpmeet. Especially during the latter days of his life has she ministered to him with care and sympathy. Dr. Hewett passed away on Friday, March 31, 1905.

The Index 'US

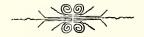
Among the characteristics of Dr. Hewett as a teacher may be mentioned his honest and straightforward thoroness. Members of his classes soon learned that nothing but absolute truth, so far as they were able to master it, would be satisfactory to him. One result of this was that the students themselves became truthseekers. This contributed largely to the great success which these students have had as teachers in different parts of the country. Another characteristic was Dr. Hewett's geniality of disposition. I think as a rule the students were very strongly drawn to him. Of course, this greatly increased his influence over them. His teaching took better hold on their natures on this account. Still another peculiarity was the thoroness with which he himself performed his work. He always came to his classes well prepared. He not only understood the facts and principles directly taught, but also perceived many of the relations of these to other facts and principles. It ought to be added that Dr. Hewett was endowed with an abundance of common sense. He was not unduly carried away with new theories and schemes. Yet he was willing to give respectful hearing to every new idea presented. So that he was not only an enthusiastic and energetic teacher, but he was also a very safe one. In an important sense, I think I may say that in his death a great and good man has departed. He has made a noble contribution to the cause of education in the United States. He has done his share toward the perfecting of a worthy civilization in this great republic.

Dr. Hewett was a leader among men Not that he was clothed with outward authority, not so much that he was talked about in the newspapers and otherwise, but because of the genuine, efficient work for good which he was able to accomplish. In this respect it seems to me we may say that he was a prince among men. Many thousands of young men and young women, who were preparing for the work

The Index

of teachers, have received direct instruction from him and felt directly the force of his personality. And the influence that he wielded was a very positive one. His appeals to the intellectual powers of his pupils were clear, and the influence that he wielded upon their moral and spiritual purposes was equally decisive. They left him with a clearer appreciation of truth, and they left him with intensified desires for nobler living But these young men and women have themselves gone forth into the world as teachers. The power which they received from him, therefore, has been reproduced in their intercourse with the multiplied thousands whom they have been called upon to instruct. In order to accomplish good in this world we need two things. We need opportunity, and we need the mental and moral preparation rightly to use the opportunity. Our departed brother had the opportunity, and he also had acquired the requisite preparation for it.

RICHARD EDWARDS.



History of the Illinois State Normal University

DR. E. C. HEWETT.



ERY institution of learning that amounts to anything, has a body of traditions and customs, and facts of its earlier and later history, which should possess a profound interest for all its loyal members during all its subsequent history. To this statement, the Illinois State Normal University is, by no means, an exception, and to help its members of the present generation to a knowl-

edge of these things has been my motive in responding to the request to prepare this article for publication.

Colleges and universities have existed for ages, but normal schools belong to modern times. It was during the last century that the idea of schools for the special preparation of teachers for their work, sprang up in this country. The first school with this name, and for this purpose, on the western continent was opened just sixty-five years ago on July 3, 1839, in the historic village of Lexington, Massachusetts. In the beginning it had three young women for its pupils and one old gentleman, a Unitarian clergyman, for its faculty It began in the face of much opposition. Many good and learned men believed it was not needed. They said, "If one knows a thing he can teach it. There is no need of special schools to prepare him to do it."

When we think of the present number of normal schools in America, and of the great work that they have done, it seems almost incredible that such an opinion should have been almost universally prevalent but little more than half a century ago. And let us remember that our institution was established less than twenty years after that first one at Lexington, and while this opinion of normal school work of which I have spoken was still strong in the minds of a great many intelligent people.

I shall try in this article to set forth only a few of the leading facts in the history of our institution. Space will allow nothing

"Much ado about nothing."—Grace Bookwalter.

'She doeth willingly the little things which others leave undone and despise."

-Susanna Blickenstaff.



MAIN BUILDING.

more. A very full and interesting account of the first twenty-five years of its history was prepared in 1882 by John W. Cook and James V. McHugh, with the title, "A History of the Illinois State Normal University." Whether any of these valuable books are still in the



The Index

GEN. CHAS. E. HOVEY, FIRST PRESIDENT I. S. N. U.

market, I do not know. But they can be found in the libraries, and every true member of the Normal University should make himself familiar with their contents.

About 1854-5 and 6, there was a general movement in Illinois for some sort of state institution of learning. The state held a fund

[&]quot;I come to conquer, (blushing maids), but conquer not."—Raymond C. Black.

[&]quot;He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the stay le of his argument."
—WM. J. BARTON.



called the "College and Seminary Fund," which had been derived from the sale of lands granted by the United States. Several projects as to the kind of institution to be established were rife, some of them



The Index "OS

JESSE W. FELL, Instrumental in locating the I. S. N. U. at Normal.

very reasonable and some very wild. But the State Teachers' Association and many of the prominent teachers of the state had set their minds on a normal school. And, in the session of 1856-7, the measure was carried thru the Legislature by a bare majority and after

[&]quot;Where ignorance is bliss' tis folly to be wise."—Thurman Bliss.

[&]quot;We've heard your twanging tenor oft at General Ex."—Wilbur Blackburn.

PRACTICE SCHOOL.

a prolonged struggle. The bill creating the institution was signed by Gov. Bissell, February 18, 1857.

No money was appropriated from the state treasury, but the interest on the College and Seminary Fund, or a part of it, was set apart for the current expenses of the school. This amounted to something more than \$12,000 a year, and was amply sufficient for its





DR.·RICHARD EDWARDS, PRESIDENT 1862-1876.

purpose for more than ten years. The question has often arisen why the name Normal University was chosen, rather than Normal School. There seems to have been two very good reasons. One was that it

[&]quot;Who, too deep for his heavers, went on refining, and thought of convincing while they thought of diving."—Mr. Barber.

[&]quot;Content to live, the not to work."—IRMA E. BATDORF.

The Index

would occasion less opposition to appropriate the income of the College and Seminary Fund to a university than to a normal school. Another, and perhaps stronger reason, was that it was then expected that other departments would be added to the Normal, making it a real State University. This idea was not given up until the State University was founded at Urbana.

It was expected that grounds, buildings, and furnishings would be supplied by the town that secured the location of the institution. Several towns entered into the contest, making bids for the same. The two principal competitors were Bloomington and Peoria. have not space to give an account of the struggle. The story is told in a full and interesting way in the book to which I have referred. Bloomington citizens pledged about \$70,000 to the enterprise, and the county of McLean gave an equal sum to be derived from the sale of "swamp lands" donated by the county. Abraham Lincoln drew up a bond which was signed by several prominent citizens of Bloomington pledging large sums to secure the amounts subscribed. the 7th of May, 1857, the site was fixed where the University now Without question the man who did most to secure this result was Jesse W. Fell, the founder of the town of Normal. For an account of the way in which he did this, I refer to the book already mentioned.

About the same time, Charles E. Hovey, of Peoria, was selected to be the principal of the new institution; plans were drawn for the building; contracts were let; and the corner stone was laid with appropriate ceremonies on September 29, 1857. Meanwhile, temporary quarters for the school had been secured in Bloomington in Major's Hall, at the southwest corner of Front and Prairie streets. The building is still standing; but in 1857 it had three stories instead of two, as it now has. The two upper stories were occupied by the school for three years, while the lower story was used as a grocery. Here, on October 5, 1857, the teaching work of the University began, with Charles E. Hovey and Ira Moore as teachers and twenty-nine young men and women as pupils. The number of pupils during the first year increased to 127.

The regular work of the school has continued uninterruptedly from that day to this, now almost fifty years. But the young institution passed thru most trying times in its infant days; and more than once its devoted friends had serious doubts of its continued

[&]quot;Standing with reluctant feet where the brook and river meet."—Bessie Baxter.

[&]quot;And still her tongue ran on," -Bertha Bateman,

Scarcely had the corner stone of the building been laid before the severe "hard times" of 1857 were upon the country. Funds could not be collected; and, after a few months, work on the building was entirely suspended and the prospect for its resumption was gloomy indeed. How, and by whom, the difficulties were finally overcome, is an exciting story which I have no space to repeat. It will be found vividly told in the book to which I have referred. Suffice it to say here, that work on the building was resumed in 1859; and the structure was so near completion in the summer of 1860 that the graduating exercises of the first class were held in the room now occupied as the general assembly room. This was a great day. The class was composed of six young men and four young women. Enoch A. Gastman, now of Decatur, gave the first oration. The theme was "Horace Mann," if I remember rightly. Following the exercises, a collation, in Normal Hall, was given by the ladies of Bloomington—there was no village of Normal then. The collation was followed by speeches, and the day ended in a "blaze of glory."

In October, 1858, I became a member of the faculty. The first Saturday after my arrival in Bloomington I visited Normal, or the "Junction," as it was then called. The walls of the building had been carried up nearly to the top of the basement story, and there they had been standing for months. Much of the lumber and other material was stored in a shanty just east of the building; and there an old Englishman lived who had charge of it. The campus was an old corn field, with stalks still standing upon it, but not a tree Fell Avenue, or rather, the ditch beside it, marked the eastern limit of the old farm; and all the land between that and the Central Railroad was unbroken prairie, altho streets had been laid out, and some of the noble trees now standing on Ash Street, North Street, and Broadway had been set out, little shrubs, perhaps two inches in diameter. Mr. Fell's family were living in the house they occupied so long on the present site of Mr. Levi Dillon's house. There were two or three small houses across the Central Railroad from Mr. Fell's, two or three near the present residence of Mrs. John R. Dodge, and perhaps a half dozen more within the present limits of Normal. That was all.

In September, 1860, the school was moved from Major's Hall to the new building, altho it was not completed until the following

[&]quot;She wishes, and she wonders why he is not by her side."-MAUD BOLEY.

[&]quot;The frivotous work of polished idleness."-Daisy Bently.

The

winter. Accommodations for students were scarce; and many of them, young women included, lived in Bloomington and walked back and forth every day. The new building was formally dedicated in February, 1861, Gov. "Dick" Yates making the principal speech. In the spring of 1861 the school contained about 150 pupils in the normal department; the faculty consisted of Charles E. Hovey, Ira



DR. JOHN W. COOK, PRESIDENT 1890-1899.

Moore, Edwin C. Hewett, Leander H. Potter, J. A. Sewall, Julian Bryant, Miss Frances A. Peterson, and perhaps one or two others doing special work. All seemed to be going on very prosperously.

But in April, the war cloud, which had so long been gathering broke. A few from the Normal, including Joseph G. Howell, who was then principal of the Model School, answered President Lincolu's first call for 75,000 men. And, during the remainder of the term, almost every young man in the school engaged in daily drill. Their

"Stella—a star."—Stella Bristol.

"A preacher's daughter who dances!"-HAZEL BRAND.

drill grounds were where the public school building now stands. Just after the second commencement came the disaster of Bull Run, quickly followed by the president's call for 300,000 men. This took away all the male members of the faculty but two, and nearly all the young men in the institution. Hovey was made colonel of the Thirty-third Illinois Infantry, and most of the young men joined that regiment, which was often called the "Normal Regiment."

His enlistment in the army finally severed Hovey's connection with the institution. He is deserving of great credit for his services in the establishing and conducting the affairs of the institution thru a most trying period. A man of inflexible will, tireless energy, persistence, and audacious courage, it is doubtful if the history of the Normal University would not have been quite different had he not been at the head during the financial troubles of which I have spoken. In fact, I think there is some reason to doubt whether there would have been any history to write. Charles E. Hovey was a native of Vermont, a graduate of Dartmouth College, a teacher in Massachusetts, and the head of the schools in Peoria, III., before he became principal of the Normal University. After the war he never engaged again actively in educational work. But it is very clear that no work of his life ever engaged his deepest interest and energy like the establishing and directing of the Normal University in its early days. This is the one achievement recorded on his monument, as I read it last summer in Arlington Cemetery, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Hovey had been principal of the school for four years; and, for the next year after his resignation, Perkins Bass, Esq., of Chicago, a member of the board, was acting-principal. During this year the affairs of the school went forward in a quiet and fairly prosperous way. There were few young men among the students, and the whole number was much smaller than the year before. But as the year passed on the ranks gradually filled up. In March of 1862, a man came to Normal who was destined to have much to do with its affairs in the years to come. This was Mr. Richard Edwards, who had been principal of the City Normal School in St. Louis. When the war broke out, in that city affairs were very much demoralized, and he came to Normal and filled a subordinate place for the remainder of the school year. At the close of the year the board chose him to be the head of the institution, which office he continued to

The Index

[&]quot;I thank the saints I am not great."—Adella M. Brock.

[&]quot;He smiled—some said he had the grin that won't come off."—Clarence Baker.

hold, and to administer its affairs with wisdom and vigor till January 1, 1876.

There had been what was called a "Model School" connected with the institution almost from its beginning. In old Major's Hall a school of small children had been taught with rare success by Miss Mary M. Brooks, a teacher of extraordinary skill and sweetness of temper. During the first year at Normal, this school had been continued and a class of somewhat older pupils added. But thus far there had been no attempt to teach pupils of a high school grade.





DR. ARNOLD TOMPKINS, PRESIDENT 1899.

However, soon after Mr. Edwards came, such a grade was established and put in charge of Mr. C. F. Childs, a teacher of rare ability whom Mr. Edwards had induced to come from St. Louis to take the place.

"A good name is better than precious ointment,"—Bertha Butzow.
"Our Moses,"—Herbert Dixox.

Under him the school soon began to have a standing and a growing reputation.

After two or three years St. Louis recalled Mr. Childs to that city, and Mr. William L. Pillsbury, a recent graduate of Harvard, was put in charge and held the position for several years. Under his management the school gained wonderfully in power and reputation, and came to be regarded highly by the authorities of some of our best eastern colleges. After Mr. Pillsbury, the school was in the hands of several remarkably able teachers, among them Dr. Edmund J. James, now at the head of Northwestern University. The reputation achieved by the high school did much for the fame of Normal University at home and abroad.

Early in the administration of Dr. Edwards, Mr. Thomas Metcalf came to us, also from St. Louis; and he remained in the faculty, doing most efficient work, for thirty-two years. Also about the same time came Mr. Albert Stetson, who remained here twenty-five years. It is, perhaps, worthy of note that Mr. Ira Moore, Dr. Edwards Mr. Metcalf, Mr. Stetson, and the writer had all been members of the State Normal School at Bridgewater, Massachusetts, as students; and all but one had assisted in the instruction at that school.

But when Dr. Edwards took charge of the University, all was not smooth sailing by any means. The darkest days of the Civil War were in 1862, and our national affairs continued dark for some time thereafter. Besides, serious financial troubles for the University had again arisen. The State Legislature had appropriated some time before, \$65,000, which it was supposed would fully clear off the debts that had accumulated from the difficult circumstances under which the building had been erected But it was found that this was quite insufficient. Claims to the amount of some \$35,000 still remained. The holders of some of these claims had obtained judgment in the courts. And some of our enemies were heard to boast that the days of the Normal were numbered and nearly finished. We kept up a brave front, but wished things were different. How these financial troubles were finally settled, I shall not attempt to tell, but refer any who are curious about the settlement of these, or the former troubles, to the book that I have mentioned several times already.

Meanwhile, the school was gaining in power and prestige. In its faculty were several men and women who were putting into the institution the best that was in them. They were young and full of

[&]quot;Who with his tongue hath armies routed." - Policeman Blackburn.

[&]quot;Useful for jishing." - LAURA BATES.

The Index

faith, and 'works' as well. In addition to heavy work in the class rooms—many of our classes numbered more than fifty—we were going here and there all over the state, talking at teachers' meetings and instructing at teachers' institutes. We made many, perhaps most, of our journeys by night, that we might not trespass on the working hours of daylight. Special summer sessions for teachers were held here in the Normal building in 1863, 1864, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1872. These meetings were generally several days or weeks in duration. Most of the work was done by members of the faculty, for which I do not remember that we received a cent of extra pay.

When the Normal University began its operation, the principal and teachers determined to avoid all high-sounding titles. So, in the catalogs and in personal address, it was simply "Principal Hovey," or "Mr. So-and-So." But in 1866 the board decreed that the head of the institution should be known as "president," and the principal male teachers as "professors," so we had to submit to the enforced dignity as gracefully as we might.

At the close of President Edwards' administration, the present writer was made president and continued to hold that office till June, 1890. Of these fourteen years, but little need be said. They were years of peace, prosperity, and progress. It has been well said that years of peace and quiet afford but little material for history. To be sure, we had our biennial struggle to secure our appropriations from the Legislature. But we were never defeated; and I am sure we had little cause of complaint against the honorable gentlemen on the whole.

In June, 1890, John W. Cook was chosen president and held the office nine years. Mr. Cook graduated with the class of 1865; and he is the only alumnus of the institution who has held the office of president. President Cook was succeeded by Dr. Arnold Tompkins, who held the office but one year, and was succeeded by David Felmley, the present incumbent. Two noteworthy things occurred during the administration of President Cook. One was the erection of two fine buildings—one for the Practice School and one for the Gymnasium. The other was the abolition of the High School, which, in my opinion, was the greatest mistake the managers of the Normal University ever made. I can think of many

[&]quot;There comes a time in the life of every man, when he is all hands and elbows."

— Grover Boley.

[&]quot;He didn't write that conciliation speech,"-WM. BURK.

[&]quot;He's in love; she's a pearl; she's red-headed, but yet she's a girl."--Chas. Brittin.

reasons why the High School should have been retained, but I cannot think of one why it should have been abolished.

The Illinois State Normal University has always stood for hard, faithful work, and for thoroness in what it undertook. Not many institutions of its size have had so few cases of severe discipline. And the almost total absence of "college pranks" has been noted from the very beginning. Its students have been fond enough of fun, but they have generally been able to distinguish between fun and foolishness. And they have generally been too busy to waste time in senseless sport.

From the first year of the institution, the two great literary societies have been active and flourishing. They have had many contests, some of which were acrimonious, and more were conducted in perfect good humor. From the first, President Hovey laid down the rule that students should be drawn into the societies alternately from a list of names alphabetically arranged. Students so drawn must join the society to which they were drawn, or neither. This wise rule has prevented the scrambling and electioneering for new members which in many institutions causes much disturbance. To many students, the work done in the societies has been nearly or quite as valuable as the work done in the class room. In the early years of the school, the teachers, except the president, took active part in the affairs of the societies on exactly the same terms as the students.

When we count the roll of students who have gone out from this institution and have filled, and are now filling, prominent and important positions in the world; when we remember that students who have gone from this Normal to join other institutions have, almost without exception, taken high or advanced standing; when we remember the very small number of our students who have failed in their life work, it affords ample ground for profound satisfaction and congratulation to all who have taken an active part in its affairs.



^{&#}x27; What happy hours, what happy, happy days,
Were mine when I was young, a careless boy."—Pablo Bueno.

BOARD OF EDUCATION



Enoch A. Gastman, Decatur, President.

Alfred Bayliss, Springfield, Ex-Officio Member and Secretary.

Charles L. Capen, Bloomington.

William R. Sandham, Wyoming.

E. R. E. Kimbrough, Danville

Mrs. Ella F. Young, 5342 Cornell Ave., Chicago.

Peleg R. Walker, Rockford.

Forrest F. Cook, Galesburg.

Jacob A. Baily, Hartford Bld'g, Chicago.

George B. Harrington, Princeton.

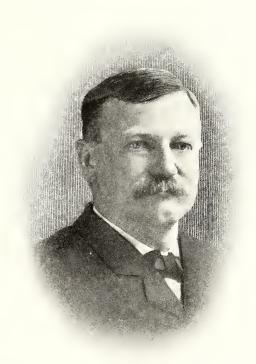
William H. Hainline, Macomb.

Joseph L. Robertson, Peoria

B. O. Willard, Rushville.

J. Stanley Brown, Joliet.

F. D. Marquis, Bloomington, Treasurer.



DAVID FELMLEY.

FACULTY



Buel P. Colton, M.A., Professor of Biological Sciences.

> O. L. Manchester, M.A., Professor of Languages and Economics.

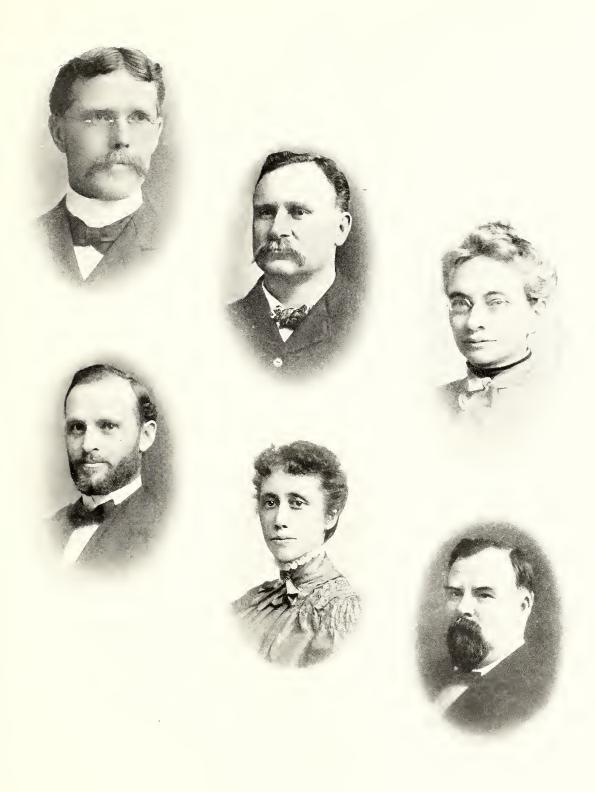
> > J. Rose Colby, Ph.D., *Preceptress*, and Professor of Literature.

Manfred J. Holmes, B.L., Professor of Psychology and General Method.

ELIZABETH MAVITY,
Professor of the Science and Art of Instruction.

George H. Howe, Ph.D., M.A., Professor of Mathematics.

"She shines in history, but then she ought to."—Mrs. Cherry.
"She tackled many and at last got him."—Eleanor Coen.



FACULTY

Douglas C. Ridgley, A.B., Professor of Geography.

> MARY HARTMANN, M.A., Assistant in Mathematics.

> > Clarissa E. Ela, Teacher of Drawing.

AMELIA F. LUCAS, Teacher of Reading.

> Frederic D. Barber, B.S., Teacher of Physical Science.

> > IRENE BLANCHARD, B.A., Assistant in Languages.

"They come to me to worship."—Ida Church.
"She always wears her furs—so does a cat."—Mrs. Cook.





Elmer W. Cavins, Teacher of Penmanship and Orthography.

Fred W. Westhoff, Teacher of Music.

> Chestine Gowdy, Teacher of Grammar.

William T. Bawden, BA., Teacher of Manual Training.

> Mabel L. Cummings, Director of Physical Training.

> > JOHN P. STEWART, M.A., Assistant in Biology and Physics.

"Pid you ever notice she had an air like a genume Western lass?"—Geraldine Cartmell.

"Birdie."—Birdie Ann Convers.





ISAAC NEWTON WARNER, Principal Training School.

> Alice Perle Watson, Critic Teacher.

0.

Rosa Bland, Critic Teacher.

Jessie M. Dillon, Critic Teacher.

> LORA B. PECK, Critic Teacher.

> > Lura Eyestone, Critic Teacher.

[&]quot;He dragged out a sick violin and began to tease it to death."—Alvin Coith.

[&]quot;Wonder why they asked me to assist in the Junior Pike?"—Elsie Barnum.





Rевекли Lesem, Critic Teacher.

> Lora M. Dexhelmer, Critic Teacher.

> > Caroleen Robinson, Kindergarten Director.

Bruno Nehrling, Gardener.

Exocu A. Fritter,
Superintendent of Normal Public Schools.

Ange V. Milner, Librarian.

"A poor cook."—Nellie A. Burnett.
"She was a great lady in her land." - Lela Bullock.





Virginia MacLochlin, Assistant Librarian.

> FLORA PENNELL DODGE, Stenographer.

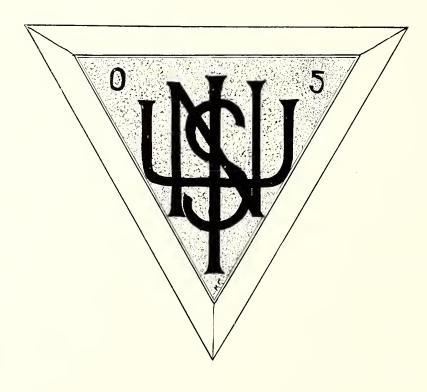
ETHEL BURNS.—"Not midnight oil."







The Index as a



THE CLASS OF '05.



NOTHER year has rolled around, and dear old Normal is about to bid farewell to some forty of her children. We Seniors have said many times during the past year that we would hail with joy the morning of June 8, 1905. But did we mean it? Candidly, "No." For as the time for commencement draws near we think of it more with a feel-

The Index

ing of regret than of gladness. For shall we not have to leave all our school friends, who are near and dear to us, and the scenes which are just as dear on account of associations? And the campus, our campus, how we shall miss it, with its stately old trees and stretches of green. True, some of us don't spend as much time on it as we'd like to, but we love it none the less. Yet we can not stay here always. Duty calls us and we must away; but in going there is the pain of parting. Seniors of previous years have felt, and no doubt Seniors for all time to come will feel as we do. All will have had their joys and sorrows, but in the end the pleasant times will stand in strong relief.

What have we done? Why, we are not too dignified to admit that we remember the Junior-Senior basket-ball game—of last year. Of course, that was when we were Juniors, and we enjoyed such frivolities. But it was a good game, and then that poor old Junior dummy which the Seniors of '04 had ready to hang from the gymnasium running track; you remember, of course you do. Wasn't it great fun when our wide-awake Junior boys captured it, and transformed it into a Senior efficy and hung it where the Seniors had intended to? Weren't they chagrined? The Juniors this year tried the same plan, but you know it wasn't funny. But then they haven't studied Tompkins, and so of course don't know that the "new must return to the old with increase." I am wandering, tho, and must come back to the subject, Senior doings. But let me tell of the rush which took place after that game. The Seniors wanted that dummy and so did we. In the hard fought battle which ensued, we were victorious, and the dummy together with much other spoil remained in our possession.

They said we were original in our class night entertainment and

"Not the right one."-LAURA BOWER.

"My name is BonNELL!." - Hallie Bonnell.

reception, don't you think so, too? And every one said it was a great success and enjoyed it.

And then our tree! There never grew so healthy a mulberry! What sport in 1907 we'll have when we meet 'neath its shade in happy reunion.

This past year, of course, we have not cared as much for athletics as we did when we were Juniors. Some members of the lower classes even make insinuations about our abilities. But ah, they do not understand, they can not, for they lack the apperceiving mass necessary. But those who have reached a higher degree of intellectuality can readily see that we are inclined to the graver issues of school life; each one has the expression and bearing of a student. Even the youngest ones try to look old and serious as befits embryo village principals—so potent are the influences of intellectuality and culture!

The

Perhaps some how, somewhere, sometime, when we are all illustrious persons, world renowned, you will be proud to say, "I knew him; he was of '05."

KATHRYN TWOHEY.



[&]quot;All are happy; I, the happiest of them all." - Eunice Blackburn.

[&]quot;Not the Bond Miss Olsen is interested in."-Florence Bond.



Anna Louise Altevogt, McLean County, Normal, Ill.



Carrie Kelsall Atkinson, McLean County, Bloomington, Ill.



Ida May Anderson, Gibbonsville, Idaho.



Clarence Baker, McLean County, Normal, Ill.



Sada Beadles, Macon County, Decatur, Ill.

^{&#}x27;Sometimes from her eyes he received fair, speechless messages.''—Bernice Carr.



Nora E. Blome, Tempe, Arizona.



FLORENCE BOND,

Jefferson County,

Mt. Vernon, Ill.



Lemma C. Broadhead, McLean County, Normal, Ill.



Herbert Coons,
McLean County,
Normal, Ill.



Adella Brock, Logan County, Atlanta, Ill.

"Her name beties her."—Corinne Coy.
"The electric light of the botany department."—Mr. Colton.



Altha Burtis, McLean County, Hudson, Ill.



LOREN O. CULP,
Woodford County,
Eureka, Ill.



Jessie Christy, McLean County, Bloomington, Ill.



Ida Estelle Church, McLean County, McLean, Ill.



Pearl Evelyn Dobson, McLean County, 912 North Main, Bloomington, Ill.

"One of the fair ones that left us."—Leigh Doane Chamberlain
"I like black."—Myrtle Canaday.



Lillian Dora Dole, Kankakee County, Manteno, Ill.



Lulu Gogin, Crawford County, Palestine, Ill.



FLORENCE M. HAYES,
McLean County,
Bloomington, Ill.



Herbert Dixon, Livingston County, Portiac, Ill.



Clara Sophia Jacobson, Wood Lake, Wisconsin.

"From ye banks and brace of bonny Scotland." - Grace M. Currie.

"When I was green in judgment."—Caroline Crewes.



LIVONIA L. LAUBENHEIM,

Jefferson County,

Belle Rive, Ill.



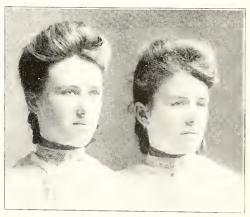
Orris H. Newman, Tazewell County, Pekín, Ill.



Helen Leigh, Taylor County, Clearfield, Ia.



Marjorie Ludwig, Vermilion County, Fithian, Ill.



Mary and Sarah McDonnell, McLean County, Bloomington, Ill

"The world is bright while ye remain, and dark and dead when ye are tost." - Clara Louise Cottil.
"The Campbells are coming."—Nannie Campbell.



MILDRED McKINNEY,
McLean County,
Normal, Ill.



Rose Anna Meyer,
Marion County,
Centralia, Ill.



William Ruffer, Fulton County, Smithfield, Ill.



Albert Merritt Santee, Peoria County, Princeville, Ill.



Bertha Olsen, La Salle County, Marseilles, Ill,

"So winsome weesome was her roice, you'd think a child was speaking."—Nell Churchell.
"In days of old, a "clark" could write, how times are changed."—Elsie Clark.



Margaret O'Rourke, McLean County, Bloomington, Ill.



Errettine Scott, Vermilion County, 720 Bowman Ave., Danville, Ill.



Fred T. Ullrich, St. Clair County, New Baden, Ill.



Lou Trell Shaw, Shipman, Ill.



Anna Amelia Smith,
Adams County,
Quincy, Ill.

"There is nothing half so sweet as love's young dream."—Carmean and Miss Sturgis.

"She smiled divinely (?), but smiled on all alike."—Miss Cummings.



Adelaide Lewis, Ford County, Piper City, Ill.



KATHRYN G. TWOHEY, La Salle County, Ottawa, Ill.



IRA WETZEL, Christian County, Stonington, Ill.



Harry Allen Paine, Tazewell County, Hopedale, Ill



Laura (Smitson) Wilson, Penfield, Ill.

"Long experience made her sage."—J. R. Colby.

"The settled faith that nothing shakes, the jealousy a breath awakes."—Edith Conyers.



John B. Wright, Menard County, Tallula, Ill.



Jeanette Connaghan, Macon County, Niantic, Ill.



GERTRUDE ROHM,

De Witt County,

Clinton, Ill.



Martha Thomason, Madison County, St. Jacob, Ill.

"And e'en her failings lean to virtue's side."—MILDRED COBURN.
"So splendid in her acts and her attire."—Edith Craig.

The Index



Lewis Carpenter,
Woodford County,
Metamora, Ill.



Class Yell.

Hicta—Millica—Ollica—Ive Boom—a—lacka – Bow-wow 1905 Ollica—Illica—Socta—Res Hibble-dibble—Hobble-Gobble Irra-gila—Es.

Class Colors.

Silver Gray and Blue.

"I had but few happy Saturdays since she left,"—John Carmean.
"Not so small."—Roy Cline.

SENIOR CLASS NIGHT

Miles Standish.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

MILES STANDISH			-		-				-		-		-		-		- LOREN CULP
John Alden -		-		-		-		-		-		-		-		-	CLARENCE BAKER
Priscilla -	-				-		-		-		-		-		-		KATHRYN TWOHEY
Elder		-		-		-		-		-		-		-		-	- IRA WETZEL
Messenger	-		-		-		-		-		-		-		-		- HERBERT COONS
WATTAWAMAT		-		-		-		-		-		-		-		-	HERBERT DIXON

Synopsis

HE play is a dramatized form of Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish." It was given in seven scenes. In scene one Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth asks his friend, John Alden, to win for him the heart of the Puritan maid, Priscilla. Alden, after an inward struggle, consents to sacrifice his own love for Priscilla to his friendship for Standish, and to what he thinks to be the will of God.

Scene two shows how faithfully and eloquently he plead the cause of his friend, only to receive the reply: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

John reports, in the third scene, his failure to his friend and is charged with betraying his trust. Standish breaks friendship with Alden.

Scene four is a council scene in which a challenge to war is received from the Indians and accepted by Miles Standish.

Alden reverses his decision to leave the colony. He meets Priscilla in a street in Plymouth. She explains her seeming forgetfulness of decorum, and scene five leaves them in a propitious frame of mind.

The sixth scene shows the familiar picture John Alden holding the skein while Priscilla winds the yarn. A messenger brings a report of the death of Miles Standish and of the threatened massacre. The pale face of Priscilla removes all barriers and completes the triumph of love.

The last scene portrays the wedding of Priscilla and John Alden; and his reconciliation with Standish, who unexpectedly appears at the wedding and wishes the happy pair much joy.

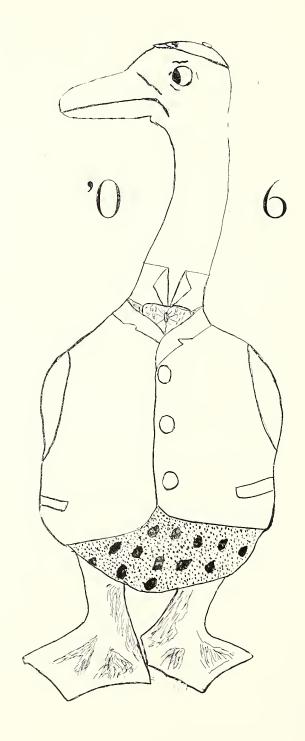
Reception

The play was followed by a Puritan reception. The waiters were dressed in Puritan costume, and refreshments, such as those of which the Puritans were accustomed to partake, were served.

John B. Wright,

"The smile that won't come off."—Nina Edminster. "He squeezed the little finger that pressed his own."—Julia Esely.

The Index '05



JUNIOR CLASS

 \overline{N} WAS in the year 3,005 A. D. The executive of the central region of the continent of North America had heard that some relic hunters in excavating, some miles south of Lake Michigan, had struck what was supposed to be a city buried Great interest centered in these under much dirt and debris. excavations because their site was, as far as could be determined, very near the ancient town of Normal and it was thought that these buried buildings might contain some writings which would tell something of that ancient center of learning and of early education in this continent and the world. On account of the importance of the discovered antiquities and the universal interest centered in them the government took up the work of excavating. The most noted specialists were hired to interpret the relics. In a short time it was considered evident that not only did these give news of the educational center, but that it was that center itself. The energy of research was doubled and redoubled, and people from all parts of the world came in order that they might inspect the ruins and perchance take with them some of the educational principles so long lost and so highly valued in tradition.

One day as the debris was being carried from among the roots of what in antiquity must have been an immense tree, a box was discovered hugged between the roots. The crowd of observers immediately gathered around and waited in breathless anxiety while a specialist and his assistants stepped up and prepared to open the box. It was of cherry and in one corner of the lid were carved the letters I. S. N. U., 1905. Every face in that large crowd expressed wonder at the perfect state of this casing. The curiosity about its cause abated only when on finding the name "Stice" in a second corner, the specialist announced that its perfect preservation was due to the work of genius such as could be found only in antiquity. The specialist turned again to the box and with one hand pushed back the lid,—when forth came the musty odor of the dead. This then was a coffin.

The men in the audience removed their hats and several knelt while the specialist slowly and carefully removed the winding sheet and exposed to the public eye a figure some three feet in length attired in a light gray waist and dark blue skirt and with a face that

"She is a rosy-cheeked, black-eyed lassie."—Jessie Clark.

"A friend of every friendless beast."—Edna Carroll.

bore the expression of one long since beyond hope. Cut from paper and fastened to the old fashioned attire of this mummy were the letters, SENIOR DUMMY, 1905. Clasped in the flowing sleeve of the poor unfortunate was a parchment which the specialist now eagerly seized in search of explanation. On the parchment were the words:

The

I am the Senior Dummy; I lived in nineteen five; My career began with a ball game, And ended by burial alive.

I gallantly bore for the Seniors Their colors, blue and gray, But they couldn't watch the ball Much less look out for two.

So o'er the railing I was dangled By a famous Junior crew, And the Juniors won both ball games, Yes, the Juniors won the two.

And I, the poor neglected, Fell lower and lower in life When, lo, before I knew it There ensued a terrible strife.

I was jerked high up to the heavens And there I could see it was plain My longest and dearest ruttle Was clasped in the hands of Paine.

Quite uncerimoniously taken From the hem of my flowing train That ruffle caused a panic And drew on the men some blame.

Then I was fought and bled o'er And many times changed hands, But lastly again I was taken Into the ranks of the Junior Bands.

Then there ensued a funeral And with much pomp and splendor, I was buried alone forever Without a Senior defender.

The specialist adjusted his glasses and again examined the parchment before giving his verdict to the world. Then he raised his head and spoke to the ignorant multitude and said unto them that apparently there lived in this region the tribes, the Juniors

[&]quot;Learn to live, live to learn."—Druzilla Camp.

[&]quot;She hides her head amidst the clouds."-EDNA COITH.

and Seniors. These tribes held sacred the basket-ball, and held festivals called basket-ball games in which honor was done to their idol. There seems to have been one tribe which was superior to the other, and as a token of this supremacy buried the life-like image of the lesser tribe. Thus then, we must follow up the history of this tribe called Juniors '06 if we would get the highest type of ancient civilization and education. Thereupon the group dispersed and hunted diligently among the halls and ancient chambers for records of the Juniors 1906. Only one man remained at the spot where the Senior mummy was unrolled, and as he sat down wearily said to himself, "Truly there were giants in those days!"

The Index 'As

Years rolled on and the education of the world got a new start from the annals of the Junior Class of 1906.

And so at each new annul the world wondered and when all was collected, interpreted, and collated, there was a lore of archives priceless in their worth. The world rolled on with a new vigor, a new educational life and all thru the achievements of the Juniors, 1906.

CLARA COITH.

[&]quot;The lady doth protest too much, methinks."—Shakspere - Mabel Dearth.

[&]quot;Love may come and love may go, and fly like a bird from tree to tree."—Helen Dimmett.

[&]quot;Young stranger, whither wanderest thou? Dost know?"—Josee Doran.

[&]quot;She knew not what she said." — (Taylor)—Anna Draper.

THE CLASS OF 1906

The Index

(THE SENIOR VIEW OF IT.)

President	-		-		-		-		-		-		PAUL McWh	ERTER
Vice-Presii	ENT	-		-		-		-		-		-	- Henry	STICE
Secretary	-		-		-		-		-		-		- Hazel I	Brand
Treasurer	-	-		-		-		-		-		-	Charles B	RITTIN

Some three years ago, the first of this race came to dwell within our borders. The following year their numbers were increased by immigration from the surrounding lands. During the last year, the race has grown in strength and in population by the arrival of peoples from all parts of the continent.

Soon after entering the country, they began the exploitation of the land. Toward this end, they have labored with great courage and enterprise; but they have met with many reverses. In toiling over mountains and across rivers in geography, some wearied and fell by the wayside; others were lost in the dark ages of history; the weakest were overcome in the struggle for existence in biology; a few found it impossible to weather the storms in elementary physics; however, ninety of their number have survived.

They have been so occupied with conquering the land that they have had but little time for other exploits. By the overcoming of difficulties, they have gained power, and are "going from strength to strength," looking forward to the complete possession of the land a year hence.

Long live the class of 1906.

LILLIAN DOLE.



[&]quot;She numbered as her own, amid the many, Alvin, Jay, and Jack."—Ethel Collier.
"Nature oft hath her little joke."—Clyde Cannon.

[&]quot;When she had passed, it seemed tike the ceasing of exquisite music." Jeannette H. Connaghan.

[&]quot;She punctuated her words with pauses and her pauses with breaths."—Jessie Christy,

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

"She Stoops to Conquer;" or "The Mistakes of a Night." Dramatis Personæ

SIR CHARLES MARLOW	-	-	-	Charles. Brittin
Young Marlow (his son)	-	-	-	PAUL MCWHERTER
HARDCASTLE				
Hastings	-	-	-	HARVEY FREELAND
Tony Lumpkin	-	-	-	CLYDE CANNON
Diggory	-	-	-	J. Val. Wilkert
Mrs. Hardcastle -	~	-	-	Edna Coith
MISS KATE HARDCASTLE	-	-	-	Clara Coith
MISS CONSTANCE NEVILLE	-	-	-	Lela Bullock
MAID	_	_	_	EUNICE BLACKBURN

INDEX '05

Synopsis:

Mr. and Mrs. Hardcastle are an old couple living in an old-fashioned house in a country town a few miles from London. They know practically nothing of the world outside of their home village. Mr. Hardcastle is contented with being just as he is but his wife and daughter want to imitate the city folks as well as their scanty knowledge of them will permit. Mrs. Hardcastle is foolishly fond of Tony Lumpkin, her son by a former marriage, and wishes to bring about his engagement with her niece Miss Neville, who without the knowledge of her aunt has become engaged to Mr. Hastings, a free and easy young fellow who always says the right thing at the right time. Tony is a wild and wayward young scapegrace who is constantly playing tricks on some one. Mr. Hardcastle urges Kate to marry young Marlow, a son of his old friend, Sir Charles Marlow. He describes young Marlow to his daughter as young and handsome but very reserved.

Hastings and Marlow seeking the Hardcastle home, lose their way and upon inquiring at an inn, learn from Tony, who happens to be there, that they are several miles from their destination but that they may stay for the night at an inn to which he directs them but which in reality is the very place they are seeking. They are heartily welcomed there but make many ludicrous blunders due to the fact that they think Hardcastle is the landlord of an inn. Mr. Hardcastle interprets their action as impudence but bears it silently. Hastings' mistake is corrected by Constance Neville but Marlow is left in ignorance for fear of his being further embarrassed for he is already flustrated in the anticipation of his introduction to Miss Hardcastle. He appears ridiculously shy, uneasy, and ill-at-ease in his first conversation with Miss Hardcastle and scarcely looks her straight in the face. * * Hardcastle speaks to his daughter of the unheard of

"Sweet were the days when I was all unknown."—L. Belle Crooks.

"His body was long, lank and lean

Just fit for flying as will be seen."—Mr. CAVINS.

impudence of Marlow while she tells how shy he is, for altho Marlow is free and easy in the presence of girls of a lower class than himself, in the society of girls of his own class, as Hastings expressed it, "there never was such an idiot."

The Index Index Tony steals a casket containing Miss Neville's jewels from his mother's dresser and gives them to Hastings who is planning an elopement to France with Miss Neville. Miss Hardcastle discovers that Marlow has mistaken her in her plain dress for a bar-maid, so flustrated was he in his first encounter. He falls in love with this bar-maid and becomes demonstrative of his affection. After he leaves, her father enters and says he saw and heard the whole performance and has another proof of Marlow's impudence.

Hastings and Miss Neville learn that Old Marlow is coming and for fear of their plans being discovered devise an immediate elopement. * * * Marlow, ordered off the place, discovers his mistake. In the meantime, Diggory, the servant, delivers a letter to Tony which the latter hands to his mother to open and read. In it she learns of the intended elopement. She plans to leave at once with Miss Neville and to employ Tony as driver. Hastings thinks he has been deceived but Tony explains and tells Hastings to meet him two hours hence in the garden. * * Marlow says he has been deceived but the matter is satisfactorily explained. * * * Young Marlow comes to Hardcastle, who is talking to Old Marlow, to ask pardon for his strange conduct. He says he has never demonstrated his love for Miss Hardcastle. Here is a dilemma for she tells her father later that he has. * * *

As per agreement Hastings waits in the garden until Tony arrives. Tony has been playing another of his jokes and has carted his mother and Miss Neville unsuspecting mile after mile through pond, brake, and slough, and all the time within five miles of home. Of course Mrs. Hardcastle is terribly frightened but her proximity to home being made known to her, she changes from fear to anger. * * Hastings asks Constance to elope now but she refuses to go without her mother's consent. * * * Miss Hardcastle plans an interview with Marlow while Sir Charles and Mr. Hardcastle are behind the screen. He again demonstrates his love only to learn from Mr. Hardcastle that she is his daughter. * * * Hastings comes to apologize for attempting to elope with Constance. Sir Charles extols Hastings' many good qualities so highly that Mr. and Mrs. Hardcastle give their consent. Marlow, reinstated in Mr. Hardcastle's favor, wins his daughter. She is not sorry that she stooped to conquer and the curtain falls with all glad that the mistakes of a night have been corrected.

Lela Bullock.

[&]quot;When facts are weak his native cheek will take him serencly thru."—Loren Culp.

[&]quot;A very young woman, still, sedate, with manners coyer, colder."—Pauline Clement.

THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT

EN years ago, as many of the present students probably remember, the old High School department of the Illinois State Normal University was "buried". It was quite a famous High School and many great men were graduated from it, among them being Edmund J. James, President of the University of Illinois, Frank and Charles McMurry, William Hawley Smith,

J. J. Sheppard, and many others eminent in teaching, in business, or in the professions.

It was abolished because the buildings were badly crowded and Governor Altgeld thought that they were needed for other purposes. You must remember that the gymnasium was not yet built and there were about six hundred students, enrolled in the Normal department.

The abolition caused great indignation among the two hundred and thirty-six alumni of the school, and several attempts have been made to reinstate it. None have proved really successful, but last year the Board of Education decided to admit students of high-school grade to any Normal classes for

which they might be prepared. The twenty-six students admitted are called Academic students and consider themselves the nucleus of a new High School whose splendor shall far outshine the glories of its predecessor.

6

Compared with the old High School, the Academic department presents many points of difference, but they only better the department. The students of the old High School had their own assembly room and separate classes, while those of the Academic department sit in the assembly room with the Normal students and recite in their classes. The most of the Academic students have received their earlier schooling in the Practice School. Thus, being thoro grounded in the rudiments of knowledge, they have received sufficient preparation to fit them for the elementary classes of the University.

Since the "Lindly Bill" has passed it is expected that the Academic department will grow very rapidly. Its members at present consist of several sub-freshmen, a few freshmen, three or four sophomores, and one junior. The only objection to this year's Senior class is that in it there are none of the far-famed Academic students.

This department is sometimes called the "Kindergarten" by a few of the "elderly" wiseacres who are proud of their knowledge. We will accept the name, if necessary, and "consider the source."

MILDRED FELMLEY.

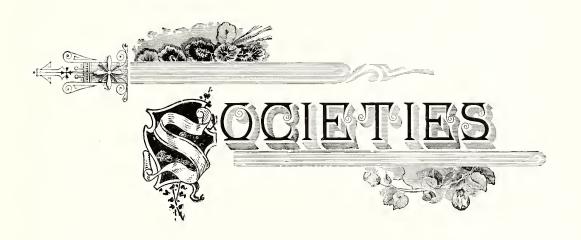
FRESHMEN

The Index "OS



"Called Bedelia."—Alta Findley.
"A girl of many colors."—Nell Blanche Findley.

The Index '05





The

HE year just closing has, as usual, been a successful one for old Wrighttonia. Altho both attendance and interest might have been increased we still have many enthusiastic workers who are doing all in their power to keep Wrightonia at the top.

During the past year some excellent programs have been given. We have endeavored to have social times, too, therefore several programs have been given in the gymnasium. The best of these was an April Fool's Party at which every one had a rousing good time.

Our essays, some of which have appeared in the Vidette, deserve special notice. They were well written, and showed considerable talent on the part of the writers.

The music, too, tho not in quantity, has been superior in quality. We have been favored a number of times by the I. S. N. U. Orchestra which certainly plays well.

The membership of the school has been exceptionally low this year; this has had a noticeable effect on the regular weekly attendance of the society.

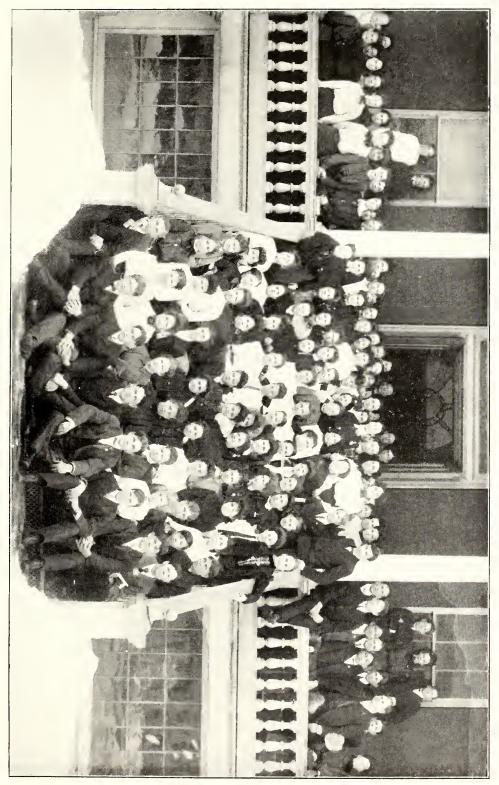
Loren Culp, Nora E. Blome, and Herbert Coons have in turn been Wrighttonia's energetic presidents, and they deserve commendation for their faithful services—for often they have had to labor against difficulties.

The contest, the great climax of the year, came and went, and amidst yells and shouts of enthusiasm Wrightonia once more carried off the laurel wreath.

Now, as the year closes, we part, carrying with us many pleasant memories of the pleasant times which this society has afforded us, and as we have derived help and pleasure, so may many others in the future. We wish it unbounded success.

BERTHA OLSEN.

"No keener hunter after glory breathes." - Lillian Dole.



WRIGHTONIAN SOCIETY.

WRIGHTONIAN HALL.



PHILADELPHIAN HALL.

PHILADELPHIAN SOCIETY.



HILADELPHIA has survived a hard year. It has been a period of transition. On the whole the literary excellence of the programs has been raised fully fifty per cent. Some fear that this has been accomplished at the expense of what is termed "spirit." We are told that the Phils. to-day are not as enthusiastic and ardent as the "old-timers." This criticism is partially just, but we often fail to take in account two things—(1) the decrease, during the last few years, in the number of students and (2) the increase in the number of literary societies. These two factors have worked against both Philadelphia and Wrightonia and each society has suffered materially. But we must not despair and the fact that Philadelphia is not quite as flourishing as in former years should only incite us to work harder—to be more loyal.

But now as this school year draws to a close we can not but feel that the hardest struggle is over. The pathway ahead appears brighter and smoother. The officers and loyal members who have guided the coach up the steep hill of this year deserve the credit of their task. They have been the "scotchers," as it were, who have kept the coach from rolling backward Without an exception, the presidents and vice-presidents for the past year have been persons who were not afraid of work. They have put their shoulders to the wheel and the results are known. Philadelphia has been peculiarly fortunate in the selection of her officers this year.

The contest fell to Wrightonia and it was the general opinion that Wrightonia deserved the decision. Our contestants did their work so well that we were justly proud of them and shall always remember their hard and faithful work for dear old Philadelphia.

Rose Meyer.



The Sapphonian Society not only assures the members of many interesting and instructive programs but also affords them, thru its committee formation, an instruction of a some what different character from that which can be obtained in required school work.

This year the society is divided into three committees, the Literature, Music, and Athletic. Literary programs are given in turn by each of the committees. The meetings of the society are held on alternate Friday evenings in Miss Colby's room at the University. The programs have been interesting, profitable, and enjoyable.

The Literature Committee meets at the home of Miss Colby. The time has been spent in reading the tragedies of

Sophocles. The first program was upon the Attic theater. For in order to appreciate fully the plays, we first studied the theater itself, the relation of the chorus to the play and the relation of the play to Greek life. One es-

pecially interesting program given by this committee was a reading of the tragedy Œdipus, the King. The members were dressed in costumes similar to those worn by the Greeks. A special feature of the program was the solo, Hymn to Apollo, rendered by Mr. Westhoff in German.

The Athletic Committee which meets with Miss Cummings has studied, both as a science and as an art, bowling, and field hockey, besides other modern games. They have presented in their programs the development of Athletics from the Olympian games to the present time.

The Music Committee meets with Miss Mavity. During the year they have made a study of the great composers, Sousa, Beethoven, Chopin, Strauss, and several others. They have carefully studied the different forms of music as the waltz, the march, and the opera. Their programs have consisted of biographies of the composers, the histories of the different operas, and illustrative music.

February 17 was made memorable to Sapphonians by a social held in Room 18.

Members of Sappho who are to be in school next year look forward with much pleasure to renewing their membership in this society.

ESTHER SEELEY.



SAPPHONIAN SOCIETY.

H. SMITH

ROSENBERRY
C. PEPPLE S, PEPPLE COLF
CHAMBERLAIN JOHNSON COLBY , WILLIAMS LITCHFIELD

STANSBURY

H BLACKBURN CUMMINGS HARTMANN
CONYERS BLICKENSTAFF
CONNAGHAN CHURCH VION
L. SMITH REEDER I
URY CRAIG M'CORMICK

воур

CICERONIAN SOCIETY.

The Index as a



HE history of the Ciceronian Society has been so well set forth in the April number of the Vidette, that it need not be detailed here. But it is desired to tabulate some of the leading events of the year for the purpose of showing the growth of the society. At the beginning of the Fall Term the future of "Cicero" looked gloomy. Some of the older members, remembering what it had done for them, decided upon reorganization.

"I am a fond and foolish boy to lightly come and go,"-James Colton.

CICERONIAN SOCIETY.

BARTON POWERS JOHNSTON SCOTT

BEVER

LEATHERS

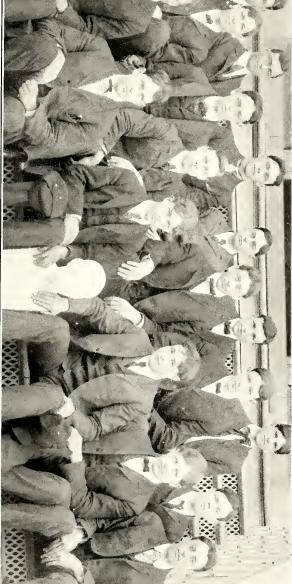
WEBER

PARTRIDGE WHISNANT WIEKERT

GLAESER COITH

BRITTIN LINCK

SUTTON FINDLEY BLACKBURN L BURK



The

Accordingly after considerable persuasion forty-five young men were induced to assemble in the Wrightonian Hall, on the first Friday evening of the term. Enthusiasm was soon aroused. The flow of eloquence of some of the elder orators soon pervaded and saturated the souls of all present. The latent energies were aroused. Two political parties were formed; a president was elected; and active work was begun. A resolution was passed to the effect that the regular meetings of the society should be held and not be given up on account of the numerous other entertainments which for some reason or other happen to occur on Friday evenings.

The constitution has been somewhat modified. The terms of the various officers have been limited to six weeks. Another change advocated is that no person shall hold the same office more than once. From the changes made and proposed we must conclude that the Ciceronian Society is active and alive. It is outgrowing its constitution.

The Model Senate which is a feature of the organization has been an intellectual inspiration to many of the boys. This can be seen by calling to mind some of the questions discussed: Tariff Reform, Treatment of Philippines by the United States, Ship-Subsidy Bill, and the Japanese War. The Model Senate has reduced the tariff without a special session of Congress, granted freedom to the Filipinos, defeated the Ship-Subsidy Bill, and made peace with Russia without the interference of England, Germany, or France.

The character of the regular programs of the Ciceronian Society has been influenced by the unit idea. The most successful attempt was a program which had James Whitcomb Riley as the central thought.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" was the principle kept in mind by the Ciceronians. So accordingly when the members of the Girls' Debating Club decided to give a reception and mailed invitations bearing only one-cent stamps at the Bloomington Post Office the boys were ready at once to send their pennies so that they might get their invitations. Since the financial condition of "Cicero" was in a healthy state of affairs it was decided to return the compliment to the Girls' Debating Club. All the invitations bore one-cent stamps but they were mailed at the Normal Post Office.

It is with a feeling of pleasure that the writer can say near the end of the school year that all is well with the society. The attendance is good. The interest is excellent. The work done is of a high grade. With such a status of affairs every Ciceronian can afford to say:

> Long live! Long live! Cicero.

> > WILLIAM J. BARTON.

[&]quot;Sweetness long drawn out." - Viola Davies.

[&]quot;A gem of puvest ray screne."—Pearl Dobson.

[&]quot;And sometimes me thought his dark blue eye had the glisten of red insanity."—R. C. DITTMAN.



HE chief purpose of the Girls' Debating Club is to help its members to gain efficiency and ease in speaking in public. Altho some time is given to debating, the members do not pay special attention to it as the name of the club would indicate.

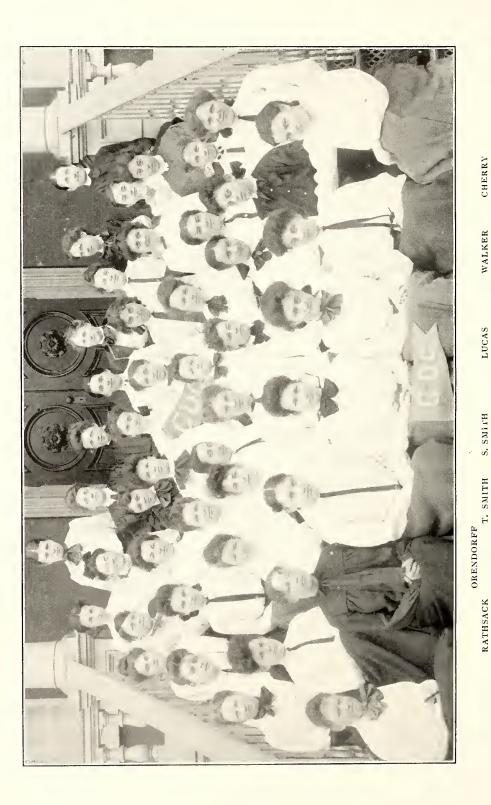
To become a member of the club, it is necessary to pay the term fee and sign the constitution before the third Friday of the term. The club meets every Friday afternoon at three-thirty in Philadelphian Hall and regular attendance at these meetings is required.

During the past year considerable enthusiasm has been shown in the work and as a result, the programs have generally been successful. The program committees, appointed by the president at the beginning of each term, have frequently chosen some central topic upon which the program was based. We have had Domestic Science, College, Spring, Scotch, Japanese, Irish, and United States Mail programs.

[&]quot;I'll warrant her heart-whole!"-OLA DILLINGER.

[&]quot;She had a secret she well kept; it was the number of the shoe she wore."--Jessie Damon.

[&]quot;And she was a great lady in her land."-Elizabeth Donaldson,



DEES TRIGELLAS BURNETT KIRSHNER KINGSTON L. RUSSELL GREGORY STENZEL ER MORRELL LUTZ PATTERSON COLLIER KESSLER WILLIAMS DEANE CAMPBELL DOOLEY SHAEFFER HODGES COBURN SHAEFFER LUDWIG PRATT MARTIN DEARTH KEEGAN BAXTER CROOKS ZINN BLANCHARD OLIVEREAU WIER MOLESWORTH G. RUSSELL GEORGE FULLER

GIRLS' DEBATING CLUB.

COY

We plan to have at least one social event each term, so that it is not all work and no play. During the fall term, Miss Gowdy very generously gave us the use of her home for a candy-pull. The girls dressed as their small sisters and indulged in games and candy-making. Every one present enjoyed the evening. On March 3rd, we gave a reception in the Art Room of the University Building to our friends among the young men of the school. About one hundred persons were present. During the first part of the evening the orchestra of the school played for us. Later a clothes-pin race and and a mum-social were enjoyed. Everyone kept mum while the following mum-program was given:

Philharmonique Orchestra—Sonata in E Flat, Opus 36.—Director Alvinus Coithus.

Monolog—"Little Eva "-Viola Deane.

Aria—La Figlia Dell—Mlle. Prima Donna Irene de Blanchardes.

Piano Solo—Strinasacc Concerto in G.—Edwarde Knappennski Padrewski.

Debate—Resolved, That all Trusts, Monopolies, Grafts, and Frenzied Finances should be abolished.

Affirmed, Hon. Harvarde Freelande.

Denied, Judge Henreich Stice.

Since the beginning of the fall term, there has been a great improvement in the work and a steady increase in the membership of the club. Much of this is due to the help we have received from several members of the faculty and to our faithful presidents.

MARY RATHSACK.

The officers of the club during the past year have been as follows:

Fall Term

President	-		-		-		_	-	Viola Deane
Vice-Presid	ent	_		-		-			Ida George
Secretary	-		-		-		-	D. Mai	gery Ludwig
Treasurer -		_		_		_		_]	Jahel Dearth

Winter Term

President	-	-	- Ida George
Vice-President -	-	-	D. Margery Ludwig
Secretary	-	-	- Mary Rathsack
Treasurer	-	-	- Viola Deane
Assistant Treasurer	-	-	- Ocie George

Spring Term

President	-	-	-	-	-	Viola Davies
Vice-Presid	lent	~	-	-		Gussie Stenzel
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	Mabel Tucker
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	Bess Hodges

[&]quot;I'm saddest when I sing, and sadder those who hear me."—Blanche Dees.

The Index

[&]quot;Josie left us; we mourn."—Josie Doran.

[&]quot;What made the ball so fine? Thompson was there."-Doris Dooley.

C.P.L.

The Index 'OS HIS year a new society was formed. It is known as the Chorus Puella rum Latinarum, but is commonly called the C. P. L. The girls in the Latin classes formed this society in order that they might become better acquainted and have a good time together.

In the fall term, we went on an outdoor excursion to the Soldiers' Orphans' Home. We were kindly received at the institution, and after registering in the library, were courteously taken thru the different buildings. Some of our number risked going down the fire-escape. This was a novel experience to those who had never been in such a contrivance before. Perhaps the most interesting and most pleasing thing to the girls was the cooking school, which was especially interesting to those of us who had taken Domestic Science work during the summer months at the Normal High School Building. After leaving the beautiful grounds that surround the place, we enjoyed a light lunch which was served in a shady grove not far away.

The next social event was given at the home of Miss Irene Blanchard in Bloomington. This gathering was in the form of a Roman party. All present were dressed to represent mythological characters; there were Dianal Helen, Paris, Ulysses, Pyramus, Thisbe, and many other ancient heroes and heroines. The supper was served in Roman style; Miss Rose Meyer, our president, in character of Proserpina, poured the libations. The guests rested on pretty pillows and ate in Roman style. Before and after supper, Greek and Roman myths were related, and readings by Miss Meyer were illustrated with tableaux.

We next decided to give a taffy-pull, at the home of the Misses Alice and Lucia Smith. The girls were becomingly dressed in short frocks with their hair in 'pig tails' and long curls. After making candy, the girls gave a primary program, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

Since this club has gained so much for its members in the way of sociaentertainment and good fellowship, it is hoped that it may thrive even more vigorously in the future.

SALLY REEDER.

"H ow is Peck Wollenweber?" - Delba M. Elliff.

"She is all fault who has no fault at all."-Nina Edminster,

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman." -- Mary E. Ehresman-



BLACKBURN NICHOLS

HILEMAN

THOMASON ATKINSON KLEINAN GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

RISDON ALTEVOGT

LUTZ

· WESTHOFF

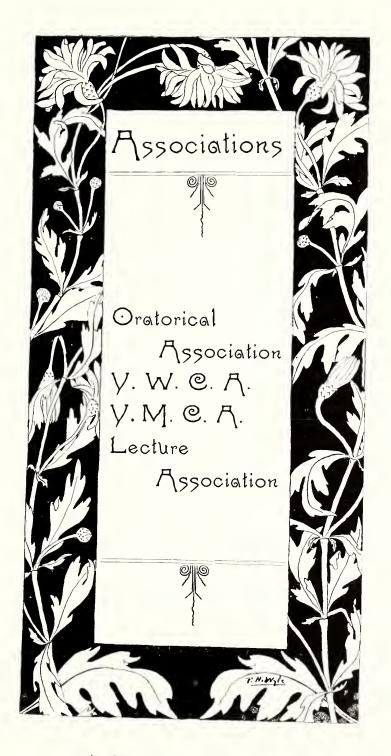
SENIOR PICTURE



Grace A. Smith, Warren County, Cameron, Ill.

[Editor's Note.—Thru a mistake of our engraver, these pictures are out of their regular order.]





IDA MAE FAVORITE.—"With whom?"

IHE NDEX '05

ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



HE Oratorical Association is one of the leading student enterprises. The purposes of the organization as set forth in its constitution are: "To develop ability in writing orations and in public delivery of the same; also, for the purpose of organizing and conducting an annual contest in Oratory and Declamation in the I. S. N. U. and in maintaining membership in the Inter-State Oratorical League of State Normal

The active business management is vested in a Board of Control consisting of fifteen members elected from the student members of the association. The meetings of the Board are usually attended by three members of the faculty who constitute an advisory committee. The first Board was organized in the years '87 and '88. The association ever since has been in a thriving condition. In the history of the organization different money prizes have been offered to the winners in oratory and declamation. At present to the successful contestants beautiful gold medals are awarded. These symbols of recognition always must mean more than money can. Each of the medals bears an engraving of the University building and the name of Dr. Edwards, the great advocate of the power of oral speech. The orator who receives first place represents the I. S. N. U. in a contest given under the auspices of the Inter-Normal League. This league is composed of the DeKalb, Macomb, and I. S. N. U. Normal Schools. The Inter-Normal contest determines which of the schools mentioned shall have the privilege of sending a representative of Illinois to the Inter-State contest. The Inter-State contest is controlled by the Inter-State League which consists of the states of Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois.

FRED T. ULLRICH.

"But put a D before her surname and thou hast described her."-Etta Mae Earhart.

"When the sun has gone to slumber and you're nothing else to do, Just take out your little hammers and play a tune or two."

-FACULTY.

ORATORICAL BOARD,

CHRISTY

WILLS

CHURCH

ULLRICH TRIPLETT



NICDAO

WRIGHT PERRY RITCHER

HOLMES SMITH

OLSEN

STICE LUCAS

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

S the association girls look back over the past year, among the many pleasant times that we recall, those that we have had with one another in carrying out the work of the association are among the brightest.

None of us will forget the state convention that we attended at Peoria last fall. Everything that could be done to make our stay there both helpful and pleasant had been done,—the committee arranging the convention had been especially fortunate in securing excellent leaders and the people of Peoria entertained us royally at their homes. While we were there I overheard one of our girls say to another, "Isn't this convention fine? I am so glad I came. I had always thought before that a Y. W. C. A. convention would be dry and tiresome." One day while at Peoria, we ate our dinner at the association rooms. These rooms include not only a dining room where the working girls can get their meals, but also reading and resting rooms to which all of the girls are welcome. We who do not live in a large city can hardly realize how much these association rooms mean to many working girls.

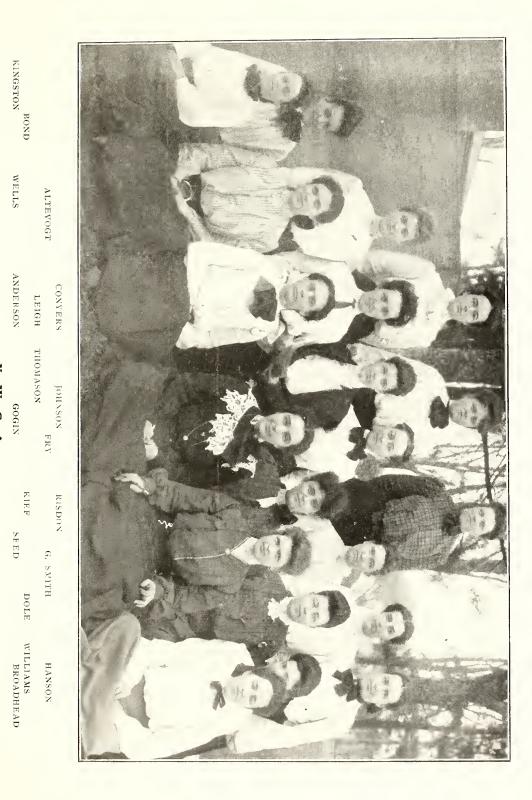
Each of the Illinois associations has been very fortunate, during the last two years, in having one hundred books presented to them by a member of the state committee. Among these books are not only several like Jacob Riis' "How the Other Half Lives", and a few that are full of good suggestions to the chairmen of committees, but also many missionary books that the missionary class of this year has found intensely interesting and helpful in its study of Persia, Korea, and Japan.

Twice during this school year one of our state secretaries was with us. These state secretaries give up their entire time to assisting the old associations and organizing new ones. They are always able to give us good suggestions and fresh inspiration for our work.

Altho we appreciate the special effort that the association girls have put forth when needed, yet the thing that we most rejoice in this year is the steady faithful work of the girls thruout the entire year to accomplish the main purpose for which the Young Women's Christian Association exists,—that is, by the aid of God, to make the lives of all the girls happier, brighter, and nobler.

LEMMA BROADHEAD.

"I live and hope to live in basket-ball," '-RUTH FELMLEY.



Y. W. C. A.

GOGIN

SEED

WELLS

ANDERSON

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

The Yardex

NOTHER year has been added to the history of our organization and we believe that we are in better working order than we were at the beginning.

In a school of our kind many things must necessarily be omitted from the course which many people feel are essential to a complete education. Among these is religious instruction. It is, in our opinion, much better that such instruction be omitted from the course. If religious life is anything it is spontaneous. A forced religion is worse than none. As our school is now organized the religious life is looked after largely by the Christian Associations. These organizations spring from the students' desire for religious development and in the Y. M. C. A. each member is left unhampered in his peculiar belief while all seek for the best.

The Y. M. C. A. stands for the full-rounded man We do not seek to make religious extremists. We work for an intellectual Christianity in a physically sound body.

Altho our organization has been working silently we feel that something has been done for the men of the school which will help in their future life.

One of our strongest features is Bible Study. Two classes have been carried on thru the year and the Bible has come to be more rational to those who have been following the course.

The prospect for next year is bright. The work has been mapped out and the ideal set toward which we shall bend our efforts. We welcome any young man to our ranks.

"Come thou with us and we will do thee good."







"Her heart is true as steel."—Carrie Fanson.

"But how she lived, or where or when,
It matters not to mortal men."—Ina Flink.

"Our artistic aerial artist, one of the fallen stars,
Who now bewails the parallel bars."—Nellie B. Fry.



Y. M. C. A.

GLAESER

RITCHER

RUFFER

BURK

BLACK

WILSON

BUENO

THE LECTURE ASSOCIATION

HIS year the method of carrying on the work of the lecture association has been materially changed. During the spring term of 1904, it was decided that the lecture board for the year 1904-5 should be organized on a new basis. According to the present plan, the board consists of thirteen members, three of whom are selected from the faculty; four from the student body; and the remaining six members are the Superintendent of the Public Schools and the five pastors of Normal.

The Index OBS

It was decided at the first meeting of the board that a course of five numbers should be arranged, season tickets for which should sell at one dollar. After paying all expenses of the five numbers, whatever funds remained were to be spent in securing additional talent. The program of the course consisted of lectures by Bishop John L. Spalding, Professor Charles Henderson, and Professor George E. Vincent; interspersed with music by the Haskell Indian Band and the Imperial Male Quartette.

The sale of tickets was so large that receipts exceeded expenditures. The surplus in the treasury procured two additional numbers; a lecture by Mr. George R. Peck of Wisconsin and an entertainment by Mrs. Princess C. Long, vocalist.

The lectures were instructive and entertaining—every one finding in them many things to enjoy and ideas that tend to uplift. The music programs were good and attracted large audiences.

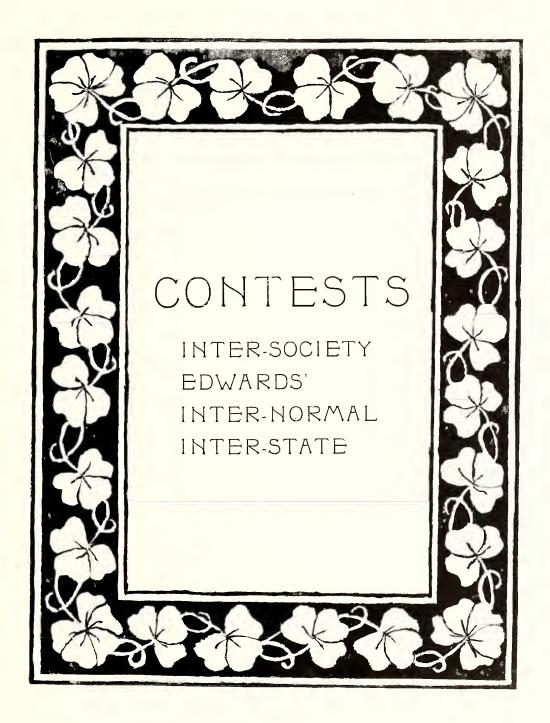
In every way the course has been a success. By securing the coöperation of the people of Normal, the superior course given this year was made possible. By dealing directly with those who appeared on our stage, not only better talent was secured, but the cost was much lowered. Normal Hall has been filled by putting the price within the reach of all and assuring a full program. The management of the course is to be congratulated upon the successful termination of this project, which has resulted so only because of its earnest effort.

The lecture course is one of the most valuable things offered Normal students. It enables them to come in touch with the best thoughts of the time. The men who were engaged were all men "with a message,"—a thing which made their lectures worthy of attention and aroused within us a yearning to realize the ideals set forth.

This year a larger percentage of students than ever before has profitted by the course. The advance sale of tickets promises that the patronage of the course next year will be equally as large. The same plan of carrying on the work will be followed by the association.

The following members of the board have been elected from the student body: Edna Coith, President; Elizabeth Perry, First Vice-President; Henry Stice, Second Vice-President; and Leonard McKean, Treasurer.

HARRY A. PAINE.



"The great "I am" in Misss II's Algebra class,".—H. Glaeser.
"A Scalor."—Margaret Gregory.

Program.

	Philadelphians Lead in all Exercises Except Debate.
	Music Sing
	I. S. N. U. GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.
The	Debate—Resolved: That the control and supremacy by the Yellow Race in the Orient will not be inimical to the world's best progress and development. Affirmed: Herbert Coons, Bertha K. Olsen *Depict Frank L. Ormsey, Harry Frank L. Ormsey, Harry Frank L.
	*Vocal Solo—September Charlton
" I S	EMMA KLEINAU.
	Vocal Solo—(a) Rose of Autumn Tosti
	(b) Creole Cradle Song Clutsam
	OLA LITCHFIELD. INTERMISSION.
	Essay—Becky Sharpe
	Lemma Broadhead.
	*Essay—Worth of a Purpose
	GRACE WELLS. Reading—Jean Val Jean's Sacrifice - (Cutting from Les Miserables) RUBY ALLEN.
	*Reading Sohrab and Rustum
	CLARA LOUISE COITH.
	Piano Solo—(a) From Uncle Remus MacDowell
	-(b) To a Wild Rose MacDowell
	—(c) Rhapsodie Hongroise No. X Liszt Constance Williams
	*Piano Solo – Rigoletto Liszt
	HAZEL BRAND.
	Oration—Liberty Enlightening the World
	Edna Coith.
	*Oration—The Relation of the Leader to the Solution of Great Problems
	HERBERT DIXON.
	Music—Lass and Lad
	I. S. N. U. GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.
	Judges' Decision President Felmley *The winners are starred.

[&]quot;And smiles in such a sort as if he mocked himself and scorned his spirit which could be moved to smile at anything."—Mr. Felmley.

[&]quot;I dote on critiques."--W. Morris Jones.

THE INTER-SOCIETY CONTEST



HE Philadelphian banner had to come down. For two years it had floated proudly and defiantly from the top of the University dome. But the Wrightonians won the contest, 4 to 3, and so simply substituted their colors for the Philadelphians'.

The contest was long, five hours long, but the time passed quickly. During the ten-minute intermission each society gathered its forces, and from opposite sides of the hall set up a series of prepared songs and yells. Each speaker was greeted with a round of applause and upon leaving the platform the society of which he was a member expressed its approval in an emphatic manner.

The speakers for the affirmative in the debate made an excellent showing but not good enough in the opinion of the Judges to win the debate. In the minds of all Wrightonians the debate was won for them clearly and easily, and undoubtedly the Philadelphians thus viewed the matter before the decision was announced. The orations were better than usual. This might also be said of the readings the each was longer than the moral law allows.

President Felmley raised the expectations of the Philadelphians in giving the decision of the Judges. He announced first that the Philadelphians had won the debate, two points out of seven. At all appearances the Philadelphians were surprised and for a second forgot to yell. Then the President stated that the Philadelphians had won the Vocal Solo, thus giving them three points. Every Philadelphian was now awake and yelled vociferously, but when the President quietly added that the other four points had gone to the Wrightonians there was a sudden suspension of business, until the Wrightonians recovered and got possession of themselves, then—well —then there was a regular pandemonium.

> "Whickety, whackety, whackzu, whack, Sing your song of orange and black. There's nothing in it, Rah! Rah! Rah! Lavender and Lemon, Wrightonia!

> > George H. Howe



The Index

"I also attend General Ev."—Marie Gildersleeve. "Who knows Miss Grove." "Cora Elizabeth Grove. "What did you ever do for your country?"—Myra Gaines.



OLSEN с. согтн

COONS

WELLS

DIXON

WRIGHTONIAN CONTESTANTS.



FREELAND

KLF INAU

PHILADELPHIAN CONTESTANTS. BROADHEAD

Е. СОІТН

WILLIAMS

ORTMAN

EDWARDS' CONTEST

The Index

ON the evening of March 4 were held the regular Oratorical and Declamatory Contests for the Edwards' Medals. Six from among our best students in school appeared on the program.

The oration, "Liberty Enlightening the World", too abstract to appeal strongly to the audience, was well organized, was earnest and full of the belief and spirit of the writer. Thru the love of liberty our country has secured a free government, free industries, free schools, freedom in religious life. We are beset with danger in the form of commercialism, but as long as the light of liberty burns, the struggle for a greater, more complete freedom will go on.

The same earnest sincerity found in the oration itself was shown in the delivery. The writer never does her work carelessly. Especially, commendation is due her for improvement. She has won a personal contest.

"Lord Shaftsbury" gave us a vivid picture of conditions in England which compelled babies to work as beasts, and men, women, boys, and girls as slaves. The heart of the statesman, stirred to its depths at the horrors existing, impelled the vow to use his life for the betterment of the conditions surrounding the common people. "Love, serve" was his motto till death.

Much may be learned by even one attempt at oration writing and another time a better organization of material may be made. Dignity and simplicity of manner, a generous and sympathetic attitude toward the subject aided by a responsive voice, won, held, and delighted, the audience.

"The Immigrant" was an attempt to prove that foreigners who come to our country help to develop and to strengthen it; that they are honest and earnest in their motives, and necessary to the country's best progress. A vital weakness was seen in the effort to overcome objections to Italian immigration by showing that the Russian immigrant is actuated by love of justice and liberty.

Ease of manner, clearness in articulation, and certainty in the delivery, were the winning characteristics.

The work done in the recitations was in many ways of greater merit than that of previous years.

A cutting from "Sohrab and Rustum" cannot fail to furnish problems in delivery worthy of the effort of the most experienced reader. The heart loneliness, the purpose to find a parent soul, attract Sohrab toward the opponent whose death, pride and ambition demand; fame, contempt of a

[&]quot;I belong in the kindergarten."—Lucille Gildersleeve.

[&]quot;Her hair is long and bright as gold and in her eyes are depths untold."-Della Gaddis.

[&]quot;Belongs in Miss Gowdy's department."—Bess Mae Genders.

peer struggling in the contest with an indefinable suggestion of a relationship long and vainly hoped for on the part of Rustum, make our interest in the outcome of the desperate fight particularly intense. Sohrab's satisfaction despite the approach of death, and the father's grief at the loss of his new-found son, set, by the poet in the quiet and loneliness of evening, are pictures one does not forget. It is "a tale replete with tears."

Personal dignity, a strong, sympathetic presence, appreciation of the beauty and power of the poem, suggestiveness rather than realism in the delivery told of the ability of the interpreter.

"The Lost Word" by Van Dyke is a peculiar conception of a man, young, handsome, and wealthy, disinherited by his father because of his acceptance of the Christian religion, who has just begun to feel the burden of his cross. A personified evil spirit offers to restore his position and his light-heartedness in exchange for a word—the word, Father, God. He prospered, but the meaning went out of life, for with the word was taken all that belongs to it—faith, hope, the feeling of relationship with the Infinite—and there was nothing to strive for, nothing to gain, no one to whom was due thanks for daily comforts. This relationship was re-established later by the aid of a religious teacher at the time of his son's severe illness.

Belief in the truth of the story and the wish to reveal it adequately are two of the best points in connection with the reader's work. The oral problems had been carefully considered.

"Mr. Valentine's Christmas Party" tells the story of a bachelor who on the evening of his death takes a fancy to imagine present at the table set for eight, each of the several sweethearts who have in previous years influenced his life. The pictures, as he talks to each, are vividly drawn and the parts of the writing so clearly outlined as to make the story very easy to follow. Partly because of the simple plan of this "human" picture, partly because of an unusual abandon on the reader's part, re-enforced by certainty of grasp, this was the winning number.

This was a contest of which Old Normal may well be proud. Thoughts of the value of such work done with a worthy purpose must have burned their way deep into the heart of each of the winners as the reverend man, Dr. Edwards, spoke words of encouragement and wholesome advice when presenting the medals.

Amelia F. Lucas.

The Index 'OS

[&]quot;There is no baseness in her."-Clara Geltmacher.

[&]quot;I'm only a visitor here, Heaven is my home."—Lulu Gogin,

[&]quot;I thay I'm from thouth of here, Decatur."—Ella E. Johnson.



Contest in Oratory and Declamation.

Normal Hall, March 4, 7:30 P. M.

Program.

Vocal Solo—Swallows	-	-	-	-		-	-	Cowen
—O My Love	-	-	-		-	-		Neidlinger
	Mrs	BRA	ZELTON.					ű
Orations-Liberty Enlight	ening t	he We	orld	-		-	_	-
			Согти					
—Lord Shaftsbury	V –	-	_		-	_		_
	Miss 1	Емма	KLEINA	AU.				
—The Immigrant		-	-	-	-		-	-
	Mr. I	T ERBEI	rt Coon	vs.			_	
The Rosebud Blows -	-	-	-		-	-		- Ra#
	GIRLS	s' Gli	EE CLUE	3.				
Recitations-Mr. Valentin	ie's Chr	'istma	s Party	,	-		-	-
	Mr. H	ERBER	ar Dixo	N.				
—The Lost Wo	ord	-	-		-	-		Van Dyke
	Mis	s Ess	ie Seed)				
—Sohrab and l	Rustum		-	-	-		-	Arnold
	Miss	CLAR	а Сотти	Ι.				
The Blue Danube -	-	-	-		-	-		Strauss
	Girl	s' Gr	EE CLU	в.				
Presentation of Medals	-			-	-		-	-
	Dip	Fra	TADDO					

[&]quot;Assume a virtue, if you have it not."-Louisa Grommet.

[&]quot;Don't view me with a critic's eye, but pass my imperfections by."-Verdie Galloway.

[&]quot;I go to the I. S. N. U."—LEAH BELLE GERBER.

CONTESTANTS



Dollie M. Parks, Macomb, Ill.



HERBERT COONS.



Herbert Dixon.



CLARA COITH.



Edna Colth.



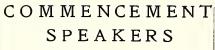
Essie Seed.



EMMA KLEINAU.



BERTHA OLSEN.





Albert Santee.



JEANETTE CONNAGHAN.



FRED T. ULLRICH.



LILLIAN DOLE.



HERBERT DIXON.



IDA CHURCH.

INTER-NORMAL CONTEST

ACOMB against Old Normal! On March 24 they came sixty strong, our visitors from Macomb. Mr. Felmley, Miss Lucas, Mr. Culp, and Mr. Dixon met the delegation at Bloomington. The special car pulled in nearly on time and a lively tho fatigued company came pouring out showing purple and gold galore. They were taken by special street car direct to the University. There, in the Art Room, assignments to lodging places were made after which all went to the gymnasium to see the double basket-ball game.

The NDEX '05

At about eight o'clock the contest program in Normal Hall opened with music by the I.S. N. U. orchestra—all commendation to it! Mrs. Brazelton, formerly Miss Mary Sage, sang delightfully as she always does.

"The Question of the East" was the first oration on the program. For content and power this oration stood first. In delivery Mr. Coons was easy, natural, unaffected, certain; in voice and speech, pleasing and clear. Purpose was the lacking characteristic.

"The American Navy", given by Miss Parks of Macomb, claimed the attention of the audience from the first. Miss Parks, the suffering from a severe cold did her work forcefully. Her voice was powerful, her manner dignified, and her hold on the audience strong. To her the judges unanimously awarded the advantage in delivery. We wish her success in the coming contest in Milwaukee.

After the contest the audience met in the gymnasium to hear a dainty operetta "The Spinning Bee" given by the Girls' Glee Club. Between two of its parts was introduced "The Spinning Chorus," by Wagner. The girls were dressed in peasant costume sitting at their spinning wheels as they sang and talked. One ticket admitted to the contest and operetta. Financially the contest was a success.

On Saturday morning an informal dance was held in the gymnasium for the Macomb guests giving just time to make the noon train at Bloomington. Next year we go to Macomb for the state contest.

Amelia F. Lucas.

A dear quiet little girl."—MYRTLE SCOTT.

"A voice that sounded the gamut."—ESSIE SEED.

So wise, so young they say, do not live long."—Teressa Sweeney.

"A girl, who has so many willful ways

She would have caused Job's patience to forsake him."—Ida George.

"If you want him, ask him yourself."—Ocie George.

Inter-Normal Oratorical Contest.

Normal Hall, March 24, 7:30 P. M.

Program.

Maude Valerie White

Verdi-Liszt

Johann Strauss

Music I. S. N. U. ORCHESTRA. Vocal Solo—The Throstle MRS. BRAZELTON. Oration—The Question of the East MR. Coons, Normal, Ill. Oration—The American Navy MISS PARKS, Macomb, Ill. Instrumental Solo—Rigoletto MISS BRAND. Music—The Blue Danube (Waltz) I. S. N. U. GIRLS' GLEE CLUB. Decision of the Judges

Operetta—Spinning Bee

Inter State Oratorical Contest.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.

[Editor's Note.—The figures at the right denote the rank of the several speakers. This contest was held at Milwaukee, May 12, 1905.]

President's Opening Remarks -

Music—Spinning Chorus - - - - - Wagner
Milwaukee Normal School Glee Club.

Oration—Beecher's Message to Liverpool - - - - - Alta M. Sherman, Stevens Point, Wis. 5.

Oration—March of the Anglo-Saxon - - - Bert Robbins, Warrensburg, Missouri. 3.

Oration—Civic Honesty - - - -

Lee R. Light, Emporia, Kansas 2.

Song—Come Sweet Morning - Old French Arr. by A. L.

Miss Orithia Josephine Holt.

Oration—The American Navy
Dollie M. Parks, Macomb, Ill. 4.

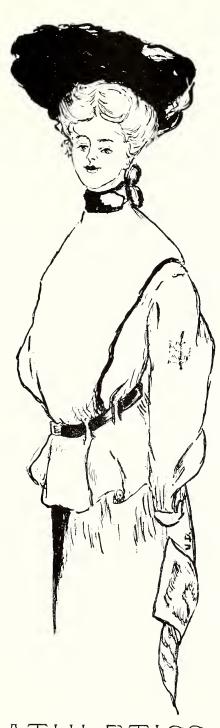
Oration—The City and the System in American Politics

Macy Campbell, Cedar Falls, Iowa. 1.

Music—To Earth May Winds Are Bringing - Schumann
Milwaukee Normal School Glee Club.

[&]quot;I'm sure I've done my best, mamma, to make a proper match."—Eleanor Griggs.

[&]quot;You'll find it some day, never fear, for all of us must find it."—Zelpha Emily Grove.



ATHLETICS.



Board of Managers.

WILLIAM T. B.	AWDEN	- President.
Rose A. Meyer	t	- Secretary.
HENRY STICE		- Treasurer.
FRANK WILLS	John P. Stewart	Mabel Cummings
Edna Coith	Herbert Coons	BERTHA K. OLSEN
	LEONARD MCKEAN	

Captains.

Football				-		-		-	HERBERT COONS
Basket-ball (Boys)	-		-		-		-		- Frank Wills
Basket-ball (Girls)		-		-		-		-	Edna Coith
Baseball -	-		-				-		- Leonard McKean
Senior Athletics		-				-		-	ALBERT SANTEE
Junior Athletics	-		-		-		-		- Paul McWherter
Manager									
Coaches									(Prof. Stewart
Coaches	-		_		-		-		WILBUR COONS
									Miss Cummings

"You think, I see it by your looks,
That I am buried in my books."—Josie Grove.
"Writes to a rubber man."—Grace Harmon.
"A rose, just about to burst."—Rosa Hiles.
"I help run the G. D. C."—Gussie Stenzel.
"E. pluribus unum."—Beatrice Smith.
"181-cousiu to John."—Grace Smith.
"But if she love, or will some day
He cannot make her tell."—Winnora Sanders.
"A bitle girl who rules her sister."—Sylvia Smith.
"Fat and sassy."—Nellie Smitson.

FOOTBALL

In the Music Room at Normal, In the northwest room at Normal, Manager Loren Culp the crafty, He, the motive power presiding, On the high and lofty rostrum Stood erect and called the warriors. Called the football squad together; From his tongue flowed words of wisdom, Steeped with all the light of knowing, How the men should work together, For the best good of the team; And the spirit of the manager Soon pervaded all the men there. For his words, then, they all heeded. Also from the meeting in the Song Room. With the rush of winds departing, Spread the sayings of the captain To the athletes of the gridiron; From the hallways of the buildings, From the class rooms all so many, With the closing of the classes Came the men onto the campus; To the gridiron on the campus; There they came to take their training, Which so made them work together That they soon became a unit, Skillful mighty on the playground. Captain Herbert Coons, the mighty, Passed the ball to each the players, So the signals they should know well. In the opening of the season In the first of all our battles We were victors o'er the Plutos, The their men were all old athletes Men of former gridiron tussles, Who had fought in many contests, Used to tackling and to signals: But they could not win from Normal And they failed to scalp the teachers. Soon the smoke rose slowly, slowly, Thru the tranquil air of autumn, Of the camfires of the warriors, Of Pontiac High School to the northward; Then a denser, bluer vapor, Then a threatening cloud unfolding, Ever growing, growing, growing, Till October, nineteen naught four, They the scalps of Normal longed for, And attacked us all together. From the vales of Fulton County,

From the valley of Kaskaskia, From the groves of Woodson prairie, From the far-off Egypt mountains, From the Sucker farms and cities, All the athletes of the Normal Hastened to the fields of conquest, Where in haste the foe was vanquished; Then the captain of the High School Said, "Behold! it is most train time And from home we are afar off, So we shall not stay here longer." Then, mid sighs and lamentations, Captain Herbert Coons, the leader, Called his squad of men from battle, Said, "We've won eleven to six." Down the rivers, o'er the prairies,

The Index "OS



Called the warriors of the pigskin, Called the tribes of Old Decatur. Called the hosts of young J. M. U. Wishing all to do us battle. On the field between the goal posts, On the banks of the San-ga-mon. On the gridiron once a show ground, All the warriors of the North Land, At the signal from the umpire, Met the tribe of Coach McDavid, Met the phalanx of McDavid, And they fought there on the ballground, Armed with weapons, clad with war-gear, Painted with the dust of Macon, Painted with the brush of tackles. Markings brighter at each scrimmage; In the first half of the tussle,





Culp (Manager) Stewart (coach) Santee Dillon Railsback Kieth

Linck G. Harrison Coons (Capt.)

Stratton McKeau Stice

Powers Lord Williams
Merritt C. Harrison
Fred Marshall Rice

Coous, W. (coach) Brittin Frank Marshall

FOOTBALL TEAM.

FOOTBALL-CONTINUED.

In the first half of the contest Normal's concentrated action Kept the score down six to nothing. Captain Herbert Coons, the mighty, In the lull of ten short minutes, Told his men to work more swiftly, If the battle they should win there. Normal kicked off, Moore advanced it, Forty yards straight thru our whole line, Forty paces thru our strong line-Over then the pigskin, pass-ed, To the Normal squad was fumbled; To the goal they pushed it slowly, Pushed it soon within six inches, But were held and made no tally. No more the men played strong with vigor, But played with courage of despair, But the score said Normal zero,— J. M. U. had beat us fairly. Fleeing to the fold to northward. Speeding by box car to Normal, Soon we met fierce wiley tribesmen In our battle with the Weslevan; We had given them lists to choose from, We had given them time to think in, We had given them special favors, We had given them our full line up, Still objecting and complaining, Wrangled they when we contended That our high school men were students; "Why now are you not contented?" Spake our umpire and official; "I am weary of this quarreling, Weary of your words and bluffing, Weary of your prayers for vantage, Of your wrangling and dissentions; Now go line up for the kick off, Normal, hasten to the goal line." At the sounding of the whistle All the tribesmen rushed together; Twenty minutes thus they scrambled, Rested ten, and then resuming, Up and down the field they tumbled, Kicking, tackling, gnarding, fumbling. At the blowing of the whistle, When the teams did cease to struggle. Wesleyan carried five scalps homeward, One more than had Normal captured. One long week in camp the tribesmen Of the Normal trained together, Of the Normal worked together, To defeat the U. of I. men,

Who had boasted of their purpose, To secure scalps "twenty," "thirty," Take our men off to their camp fires, Deck them there with awful war paint, Make them know and feel the station Of the great school to the eastward! Then upon the grounds our warriors Threw their wits and strength together, Threw their forces with such vigor, That the sturdy Illini men Took but eight scalps on their leaving. From the fam-ed Illinois College, From the college to the southwest, Came a band of mighty soldiers, Dark and grim from many battles, Bold and stern as becomes warriors, Armed in this wise to defeat us! From our high school came our fast men, From the Uni came our strong men: Stice at center, Brittin right guard, As our halfbacks, Rice and Dillon, And our captain, Coons the mighty, He the quarter, the director, Played his men with care and forethought; Williams was our mighty full back, The first touch down he did win it. Tackles Marshall and F. Railsback Broke the rushes of the South men, Aided by the doughty Harrisons, Who at end and guard assisted Keith and Marshall in their rushes, From the opening of the contest To the closing of the battle, When the men of our famed Normal Carried from the field of conquest, All the trophies of the scrimmage. There was cheering then at Normal; Loud and happy swelled the chorus As we counted out the trophies, Eighteen scalps and all for Normal. As we remembered last year's battle, We were happy, for we'd conquered. To our brothers in the west land, To the Western Illinois Normal, Went our squad to spend Thanksgiving, And to finish up the season, By defeat upon the gridiron, At the hands of Sucker School men. In a game of plucky fighting, Thus the men of Central Normal Won and lost in football contests, Lost and won, each half and half.—L. O. Culp.

The Undex asa









MCKEAN STAUTER BLACK MC WHERTER

WILLS (CAPT.) CANNON

SANTEE

UNIVERSITY TEAM.

BASKET-BALL

SCHOOL which does not have a good system of athletics loses one means of building up and strengthening itself as an institution for mind training. The mind of the tewntieth century youth requires a change from hard work over lessons each of which is hard enough to take his entire study time.

In the cold winter months when exercise must be taken indoors, the gymnasium of the I. S. N. U. is used at every hour of the day. Both girls and boys are anxious to set free upon the basket-ball field some of their latent physical energy.

This is one branch of athletics in which the I. S. N. U. excels. Here upon the basket-ball field, which is an excellent one, the boys and girls learn to play and acquire great skill in this most fascinating game. Basket-ball trains the eye to see quickly and clearly. It trains the muscles to act rapidly but accurately. The playing of this game may be said to be an art, and its execution trains both nerves and muscles to a promptness and precision that is acquired in no other game.

Both the girls' and boys' teams deserve great credit for their work of the past year. The playing of the girls was characterized by fast, "heady" work, while a throw at the basket was usually successful and added two points to the score for Normal. Besides playing a fast game the girls played a dignified game which gives honor both as individual players and as a team. This was clearly shown when the team from Macomb met our team. The Macomb girls had been playing with an open field which caused their playing to partake much of the nature of a boys' game. They were able to win from the Normal girls but we feel that great credit is due the I. S. N. U. girls because of their graceful, ladylike movements, which are characteristic of their playing.

The boys' team has a clean record year having lost to no college team. When the whistle announced that the ball was in play the I. S. N. U. team handled it smoothly and passed it accurately. Here it was that their opponents found the Normal team was a combination of headwork and speed. Their quick short passes were a serious problem for the opposing team to solve and break up. The guards had a way of passing the ball the full length of the field to a forward, while the forwards were too fast for most guards.

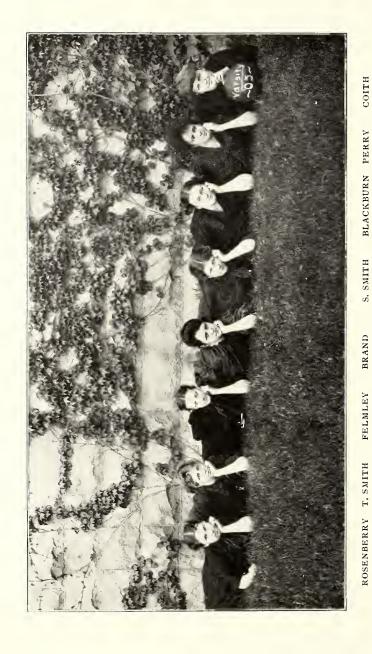
In the center were combined the qualities of guard, forward, and center and it was of little consequence which were needed, he was "there with the goods."

The team of last year lost to one college team. The team of this year lost to no college team but to Y. M. C. A. teams. The team of next year, 1905-6 will loose to no team.

LEONARD MCKEAN.

[&]quot;A eatcher just blown in from Hay Corners."—Ralph Kimmel.

[&]quot;Let thy words be true in the "Wright" way."—Della May Kief.



UNIVERSITY GIRLS' TEAM.

WRIGHTONIAN BOYS' TEAM.

MC WHERTER

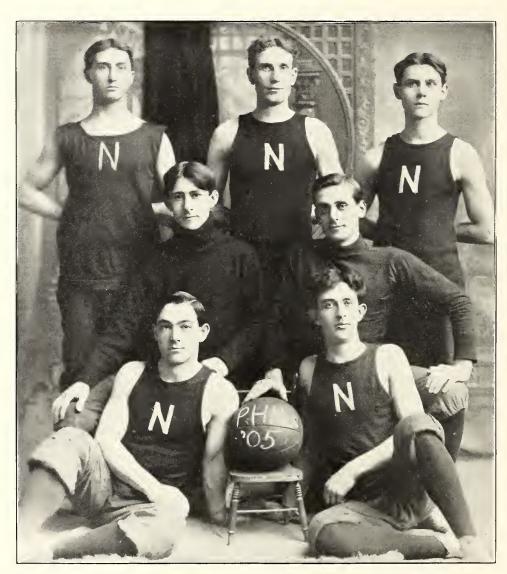
PULLIAM



STICE

STUCKEY

CANNON

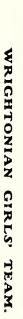


STEWART

JACKSON M'KEAN SANTEE

STAUTER WILLS BLACK

PHILADELPHIAN BOYS' TEAM.



MARKLAND

HOIERMAN BRAND

STEWART

FELMLEY S. SMITH

MUHL



WESTHOFF

PHILADELPHIAN GIRLS' TEAM.

BASEBALL

ITE dry spring has permitted the boys to begin practice on the campus early this year. The fact that a good number have been out to try for places on the team makes us think that the students are learning the value of a season with a base ball team This is, perhaps, the best thing that can be said with regard to our base ball prospects for this year. When the young men know the benefit that is to be derived from visiting with teams of other schools, as well as the open air exercise and recreation; and, too, when they realize that as long as athletic games hold the place in our public schools that they do to-day there will be a demand for teachers who can conduct them properly; then we will have a base ball team that will truly represent us.

We are fortunate this year, in having more than nine experienced men from which to choose our team. Among these are Santee, an experienced college player; McKean, last year's third baseman; Kimmel, who has caught here three or four seasons; and Brian, who pitched for Charleston last year.

The following is the list of players and the positions for which they are trying:

Catcher-Kimmel, Santee, Partridge.

Pitcher-Brian, Rice.

First Base-Santee, Leaf, Wills, Brittin.

Second Base—Linck, Rice.

Third Base—McKean:

Short Stop-Dittman, Rice, Wills. Outfields—Partridge, Kimmel, Rice,

Brian, Cannon, Coith, Scott, Bliss.

With this material, good coaching, and hard work we could expect a

winning team; but there is always something lacking. This time it is coaching. and Mr. Stewart to whom the teams look for coaching, are not able to give the team much time this spring. However, it is hoped that the team

will work into good form and make a good showing.

We have had two practice games with the high school in which we did good work individually, but team work was lacking.

On April 15, the team boarded the early train for Wenona where they were to play the high school team of that place. The morning was spent in visiting the places of intetest about the town and the afternoon in an attempt to defeat a mixed team of high school and town players. In spite of the cold the game was good, being exciting to the last. The score was Winona 6, Normal 5.

On April 21, the team took a flying trip to Eureka going by way of ElPaso and returning by way of

The game that afternoon was not as good as the Wenona game. Eureka got the lead at the start and held it to the last.

Our outfield did good work, the infield did well considering the fact that the diamond was muddy. Brian pitched a steady game; but at the bat the team "fell down." The score was Eureka 12, Normal 2.

The following is the excellent schedule arranged by Loren Culp, manager:

April 29—Millikin University at Normal.

May 6—Lincoln at Lincoln.

May 10-Eureka at Normal.

May 13—Lincoln at Normal.

May 20—Bradley Polytechnic at Peoria.

May 24—Wesleyan at Normal.

May 27--Bradley Polytechnic at Normal.

June 3—Millikin University at Decatur. -Frank Wills.









UNIVERSITY BASEBALL TEAM.

MC KEAN (CAPT.) KIMMEL LEAF CANNON

PARTRIDGE

BRIAN

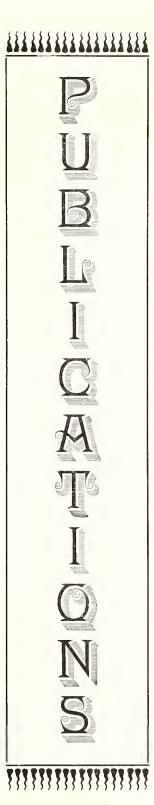
JONES

PEEK

ATKINS

DITTMAN

LINCK



THE VIDETTE

HENDEX '05 HE VIDETTE, our school paper, was organized in 1888 with M.

Kate Bigham as editor and Hanan McCarrel as business manager.

It is a student enterprise and the staff consists of fifteen members chosen from the students. The members of the staff report concerning the various organizations of the school and the news of our graduates and undergraduates. Representing the student body, they endeavor to express the student life as truly as possible. The Vidette has many exchanges, by means of which we may keep in touch with the life of

often afford a few moments of pleasure and profit to the students.

Each number of The Vidette usually contains an article by some member of the faculty or of the alumni, and often articles by the students. Mr. Felmley, Mr. Nehrling, and Miss Cummings of the faculty; W. J. Sutherland of Macomb; L. C. Hinkle of Peoria; and Nora Blome, Nellie Fry, Grace Wells, Lemma Broadhead, and Miguel Nicdao of the students, have contributed articles this year.

other schools. These exchanges are placed in The Vidette office where they

Three special numbers have been issued during the year. The Philip-



IRA WETZEL, Editor-in-chief.



Loren Culp, Business Manager.

pine number contained an article on "The Philippine Educational Policy" by President Felmley, and pictures of the six Filipino boys in school, with articles by each of them. The Contest Number told us all about the inter-

"Her name was famed, only because it was upon the voll." – Cora Haneline.
"When I got mentioned in the Index, I reached the highest point of all my greatness."
—Claude Hershey.

"Her color is made of cosmetics, (Though this she never will own)."—Gertrude Kitts.

"Lets say naught but good of her she is so small,"—Miss Kingston.

"And her eyes an outdoor sign of all the wavnuth within smuled with her lips."—Mabel Reedy.

society contest, contained the pictures of the contestants, and gave the speeches of the debaters. The Vidette number, in addition to the regular school items, contained letters from several of the former editors and business managers of the Vidette. The Commencement number and the Summer School number will appear later.

The Vidette has always paid its way and under the efficient management of Mr. Wetzel and Mr. Culp, it will surely do this year. Mr. Culp has often urgently invited us to pay our subscriptions, warning us that bills were due, and that printers would not wait. Mr. Felmley also reminded us that when the manager called upon him, he produced his dollar, whereupon the clinking of a dollar upon Mr. Manchester's desk told us that Mr. Felmley was not the only member of the faculty who could comply with Mr. Culp's demand without asking him to "call again."

The Index '05

IDA CHURCH.

Vidette Staff

Ira Wetzel,	-			-		-	-		•	Editor-in-Chief
Bertha Olsen, / Ida Church,		-	-		-		-	-	-	- Societies
Wm. J. Barton,	-		-			-		-	-	Cicero
D. Margery Ludw	vig,	-	-		-	-		-	{ Girls' { Sapph	Debating Club onian Society
Anna Altevogt,		-	-		-		-	-	-	Y. W. C. A.
George Ritcher,	-			-		-	-			Y. M. C. A.
Edna Coith, -		-	-		-	-		-	-	- Alumni
Leonard McKean Rose Meyer	, {		-	-				-	- I	Undergraduates
Herbert Coons,		-	-		-	-		-	-	- Athletics
Kathryn Twohey Viola Davies,	, }	-		-		-	-			- locals
Isaac Wilson,	-		-	-		-		-	-	- Exchanges
L. O. Culp,	-	-		-		-	-		- Bu	siness Manager

Board of Managers.

Section A.—Herbert Coons, Kathryn Twohey, Ida Church, Eva Markland.

Section C.—Isaac Wilson, Eunice Viox, Elmer J. Ortman, Wm. J. Barton.

Lower Sections.—Mrs. Genevieve Pierce, Mabelle Lutz, Milton W. Peek, Wm. Stauter.

Entering Sections.—Eunice Blackburn, Roy Thompson, Paul McWherter.

"The fair and unexpressive she (in recitation)."—Florence Hayes.
"I do not believe in simple spellings." EDYTH HANNA.

"If I might look on her sweet face again and know that she is happy," (Mattie)—Jay R. Kinsley.

"Inst Keegan."—Margaret Keegan.

INDEX EDITORS



HERBERT DIXON.



IRA WETZEL.



HERBERT COONS.



FRED T. ULLRICH.

Albert Santee.

A WORD FROM THE EDITORS

N order that you may not fail to give due notice to all the excellencies of this Index we call your attention to the three following:

First: The quality of attention which the Faculty has received.

Altho we know that one member splintered a chair at an alumni banquet, that another was guilty of sleeping during General Exercises, that one who used to sing visibly sings no more, that a tall member, while he re-



quested the Seniors during the fifth hour to whisper less or more gently, balanced on his toe nails on the edge of the Assembly-room platform, that another frequently allowed her emotions to play freely over her face; in short, altho we know the striking peculiarities of all the members of the Faculty, we have cartooned none of them. But we have devoted to them as much space and three times as much money as was ever given here-to-fore. We sincerely trust that the readers of the Index will be pleased with this change.

Second: The index of the Index. A former editor made a cash guarantee that nothing could be found a second time in the annual of that year. We guarantee in cash that even Black and Wilson can turn to the dearest desires of their hearts. Far be it from us to urge others to follow in their footsteps, but if anyone is in doubt about anything, let him turn to the index of the Index.

Third: The good inherent in the make-up of the book. It was organized and edited at the

regular meetings of the editors held on that day of the week designated S in the calendar. These meetings lasted from 9:00 A. M. to 1:00 P. M, and occurred at the home of the Advertising Manager. That gentleman was always notified of an engagement the night preceding it, that he might make the necessary culinary arrangements.

In conclusion we hereby notify all who are seeking the Index Editors, that we are "out."

H. Dixon.

- H. Dixon - - Editor-in-Chief
 (A good proof reader-ten mistakes on one page is his minimum limit.)

 F. T. Ullrich - - Organizing Manager
 (Composer of selections original with other persons.)
- H. Coons

 - Business Manager
 (General Hustler and Expert Penman.)
- A. M. Santee - Advertising Manager

The Index

THE NORMAL SCHOOL QUARTERLY

The Index as

Nature Study in Its Practical Bearings, by John P. Stewart, is the only article published in the Normal School Quarterly this year by members of the Faculty. The other three issues were reserved for the summer school announcement, the alumni register, and the annual catalog, respectively.

Next year the usual number of articles—four—will be published either in the regular issues or in supplements. In October Miss Ela and Mr. Bawden will furnish what promises to be a very interesting and helpful article on certain aspects of art education in our public schools. In January Miss Mavity will write on some vital topic of current interest in public education. The later numbers of the year are not yet arranged for.

It is the intention to publish each year at least four really valuable little monographs on live topics in education. Some of those already published have been in considerable demand for class use; and one, at least, has been republished in full by other periodicals. The *Quarterly* has probably become a permanent feature among the means of extending the helpfulness and influence of this school.

M. J. Holmes.

"Another from the B. H. S."—EVA HILEMAN.

"She and the century were in their 'teens together."—MISS HARTMANN.

"Always there on end."—Charles Harrison.

"We can't stand him any longer."—John J. Kennel.

"A good skater when he dances."—Harry Keith.

"Many's the time I've sighed for summer,

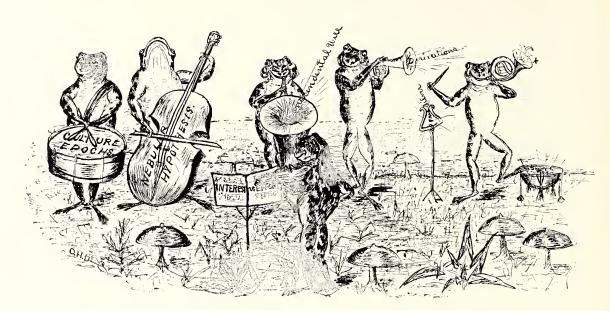
"Many's the summer I've known."—Lide Kershner.











HE I. S. N. U. Orchestra was organized during the first month of the fall term. The members, tho numbering but eight, were regular in their attendance, earnest in their efforts, and enthusiastic in all practices. Harmony was an unfailing characteriste meetings. This may have been due to the inexhaustible good

tic of all the meetings. This may have been due to the inexhaustible good humor of the leader, Professor Westhoff. Among all the selections on the orchestra's repertoire, the favorites are those composed by Professor Westhoff.

That the orchestra has been a success this year is shown by the fact that it always was in great demand for the furnishing of music at the Society meetings or when special programs were to be rendered. That the orchestra may be an even greater success next year, let every member of the school who can play or is desirous of learning to play respond to the first call given.

Celia Pepple.

First Fiddler S. Reeder (after listening to a rehearsal of Prof. Westhoff's "Cupid's Waltz")—"That was pretty bad!"

Neighbor Alvin Coith—"Yes, but it's a very difficult composition and very close harmony."

Prof. Westhoff (triumphantly)—"That's it! I've told you all along you sat too close together. Spread out!"

[&]quot;Ye seem the master of all art."—Harvey Freeland.

[&]quot;Talks everlastingly on any subject."—Mildred Felmley.

[&]quot;Sunny Jim."-Delbert Findlet.



DITTMAN

PEPPLE

WESTHOFF

COITH

I. S. N. U. ORCHESTRA.

LEAF

DODGE REEDER

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



NE of the most appreciated organizations of the school is the Girls' Glee Club. The Club was organized at the beginning of the Fall Term, and met for practice each Tuesday and Thursday afternoon. The music which they studied, and in a very creditable manner performed, was of that class which not only entertains, but at the same time develops the musical taste of both the singer and the auditor.

The girls appeared frequently on the society and contest programs. "A Spinning Bee", a charming operetta, was sung and acted by the club for the entertainment of our Macomb visitors and friends who were with us during the Inter-Normal contest.

One of the Glee Club's events of the year was their trip to Springfield, Illinois, at which place they furnished the musical numbers for the program of the music section of the State Teachers' Association.

Most of the members have been in the club all the year, but a few changes have been made, owing to the fact that several of the girls have left school. Those who have been in the club at any time during the year are as follows: Dolly Risdon, Eunice Blackburn, Sadie Pepple, Martha Thomason, Eva Hileman, Eleanor Hoierman, Carrie Atkinson, Della Kief, Mabel Keedy, Helen Dimmitt, Lillian Nichols, Mabelle Lutz, Hazel Brand, Genevieve Pierce, Emma Kleinau, and Anna Altevogt, accompanist.

The success of the Girls' Glee Club has been largely due to the efficient leadership of Professor Westhoff, who has been untiring in his efforts to encourage and promote musical talent in the University.

Then Hail, All Hail, to the Girls' Glee Club Girls' Glee Club of I. S. N. U. For they are the girls that are always true And will ever stand by you.

So when you're in an awful pinch,
Your program's slim, the numbers few,
You're wondering what on earth to do,
Just call upon the Girls' Glee Club.

MABELLE LUTZ.



"A peach."—Elizabeth Fruit.

"My name is Wahnita."—JUANITA FERREE.

"Who has a lean on her."—Alice Clare Lease.

"What use is that K."—Anna Kneass.



THE PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE.

"They all think she is "such a sweet girl."—Margaret Keegan.
"Another new beginner commencing."—Hattie Kmeran.

'By name his plot."—Maggie Kurtz.
"Doomed to be the accompanist of Doris Dooly."—Frances Kessler.



RECEPTIONS

HEN "old timers" return, invariably they report the happiness they experienced while students at the I. S. N. U. It is human nature to live again in idea the joys and pleasures that have been previously in one's life. It is in this way that the little unpleasant happenings are so obscured that the memory of previous school attendance is one of continued and uninterrupted happiness. Perhaps nothing contributes more to these memories than the receptions. The greatest of these functions during the present year was the Alumni Reception.



Alumni Reception

On the twenty-second of April the Chicago Alumni Club and their friends were entertained at Normal. The delegation of about one hundred arrived shortly after noon and were greeted by the students of the I.S. N. U., the faculty, and about one hundred alumni who had previously arrived from surrounding towns. All assembled on the lawn south of the building and school songs were sung under the leadership of Professor Westhoff.

At two o'clock all assembled in the gymnasium for luncheon. During luncheon, the orchestra played and songs were sung by students gathered in the gallery above.

An address of welcome was given by President Felmley and was answered by Mr. Rishel, President of the Chicago Club. Mr. Rishel called upon ex-President Edwards and as the latter stood, he was enthusiastically cheered.

The affair was heartily enjoyed by everyone present.

The President's Receptions

The various sections of the school have been entertained by President Felmley at stated intervals during the school year. Perhaps no memory will be more pleasant than that of the series of receptions which the individual passes thru between entrance and graduation.

Girls' Debating Club to Cicero

On Friday evening, March the third, a reception was given by the Girls' Debating Club to their friends. The orchestra furnished music. Refreshments were served and games played. The feature of the evening was a mum program consisting of music, recitations and a debate.

Cicero to Girls' Debating Club

On Friday evening, April the twenty-eighth, a reception was given by the members of Cicero to the Girls' Debating Club. There was a debate which altho not highly intellectual was greatly enjoyed.

After having disposed of games and refreshments, some of Cicero's most noted musicians executed some very difficult selections on instruments constructed of various household articles.

CLARENCE BAKER.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE DIARY OF A DANCER.

The Index

Sept. 24. That wasn't any April fool joke after all! Still I thought it must be true, because one of the faculty said it. And my faith is justified! It is 3:01 and I am leaning against the gym piano, awaiting developments. Where is the orchestra, anyhow? They said they were going to have one, but I don't see it anywhere. It must be late. Gracious, here comes a girl! I wonder what she is going to say to me. Oh! she is sitting down at the piano. I wonder who she is. My, but she can play! My toes pat the floor in time, my pencil skips across the page as the possessed, my Waterbury watch and chain are ticking to the measure. Others have felt the spell of the notes. The floor is crowded, and—yes—there are two boys dancing together. I wonder who that funny little fellow is out there by himself. Oh! he was just trotting across the floor to get a girl. Say! but he's got nerve! I heard some one call this a twostep. I suppose that's because two people step it off together. Now a fellow over here just said that he could stumble thru a square dance but these round dances were too much for him. Now, what is a square dance, and if this is a round dance, how the deuce can it be a two-step? That's a question I'll have to leave to the School Management class. Everybody seems to be having a jolly good time. I wish I could dance. It's five o'clock and all are going. That orchestra never came around. I wouldn't have an orchestra that forgot to come around.

Oct. 1. Well, here I am at the second practice dance! I thought these two weeks never would get gone. I wonder why this one wasn't announced at Gen. Ex.? It ought to have been, because some one might have forgotten to come. I've been practicing in my room with a chair, so I'm pretty certain I can two-step. Where is that girl who played the two-step last time? Oh, there she is! I'll ask her to——. She said she had promised her mother she wouldn't dance. Now, why did she do that? But wait till she sees me. I'll bet a nickel she'll want to break her promise then. What'll I do? There aren't any chairs here, and I couldn't manage a bench very well. I might one-step it around. Oh, there's Jack! I'll two-step with him. He can't do it very well, but he's better than a bench. Well, I did. But he can't dance very well. He put his toes under mine all the time and, once, he put his foot right in the way and I nearly fell. I guess she wishes she hadn't given that promise, because she smiled when I looked over there.

Dec. 3. There was a dance down town last night. I went. They had a fellow out from Bloomington to furnish the music. He played the piano. The very first thing done was a short fellow stood in the middle of the room, raised his finger, looked at me, and said, "No dating ahead." I wonder how he knew I was keeping a diary and dating the pages a week ahead of time. When I went around to him and asked, he said he could tell it by looking at me. I looked at myself in my little pocket mirror, but I couldn't see anything about dates there. Pretty soon I walked up to a girl and asked if she would two-step the next waltz with me. Before she had time to answer, the fellow sitting by her pointed his finger at me and said, "No dating ahead." I pulled my diary right out of my pocket and erased all the dates I had put in for next week, then showed it to him. He didn't say anything, just walked off. I don't see what I did to offend him. Well, she danced with me. Her feet didn't get in my way very much either. She told me that "No dating ahead" meant that no boy should ask a girl to dance with him until after the music for that dance began. And there I nearly spoiled my diary trying to rub the dates out! I walked across the room just as soon as the music started for the next two-step and asked a girl who was sitting all by herself if she would give me that dance. She said she had it engaged; I asked for the next and she said she had a pardner; I asked for the third and she said she had a date. Poor little diary!

Jan. 7. Well, here I am at another practice dance! I couldn't keep away if I tried,

"I like the town boys best."—Ruth M. Haney.

"Letters still arrive weekly from Oklahoma."—Isabelle Hyde.

"Her roice not untuneful grown,

Wears all day a fainter tone."—Emma Klenian.

"I decline."—Ida M. Kline.

so I don't try. I never knew what fun I was missing, or I'd have learned to dance long ago. I wonder why so many go into the west room. They don't play bowling alley because they don't even roll one of those iron cannon balls at those little clubs. I asked a fellow why they did. He fearfully and hastily looked around, then whispered in my ear "To dost their shoes" and squinted his eye as if he had a timothy seed in it. Humph! Why don't they take their muddy feet outside to knock the mud off?

I've read about friction in "Elementary Physics", but I never knew that leather could have such a prodigious and direct effect upon wood. Yet after an hour's dancing the gymnasium floor is so slick that the basket-ball players can't stand up on it.

I couldn't finish this entry at the gym, because promptly at 5:02, just as we were enjoying the closing strains of "Home Sweet Home," we were enveloped in inky blackness (at least it was kind of dark). We groped our way to the hall as best we could. There we were informed it was time to quit. I wonder if the State is as fortunate elsewhere as it is here in having its buildings under the charge of individuals who know their duty and more than do it under all circumstances.

Feb. 4. I lost my diary and have just found it. There is so much to put into it that I'm sure I'll forget something.

My room-mate was inveigled into signing a petition to prohibit dancing on the University premises. Maybe you think I showed him the waltz-step when he asked me to at the dance last Saturday. But I'm gled to say that the Faculty turned that petition down bard. The Faculty isn't entirely bad in some ways after all.

We had a swell dance in the gym the other night. It would have been sweller if we could have had an orchestra. As it was, that Bloomington fellow played for us. A whole lot of old students were there, just gathered themselves in from their various schools and danced. We had some Cherry Phosphate to drink. The more I drank, the thirstier I got, so I quit and went to the hydrant and drank hot water in the hall.

We had another evening dance in the gym this Winter Term. I wonder why we didn't have any in the Fall. Somebody said we were allowed two each term. I hope we'll get our two in the Spring. We waxed the floor good, just sprinkled it on in chunks. When a fellow's foot struck a chunk it slipped, and it slipped until it came to a part of the floor that didn't have any. It is such a pleasure to dance on a well waxed floor! I'm not going to say anything about those two girls who struck an extra large chunk.

Oh, yes! I knew I'd forget something. The second dance was a "hard time affair." All came dressed just as usual! I suppose I ought to ask the President's pardon for going to the dance instead of attending his reception. I wonder if he saved my glass of frappe for me very long.

It's time to go to the Practice Dance, so I'll have to quit.

HERBERT DIXON.



LITERARY



"God made him, and therefore tet him pass for a man."—Thomas C. Hagan.

THE FILIPINOS AT THE I. S. N. U.



HEN the Phillipine Islands were under the rule of Spain, a few public and Normal schools, and colleges had been established. In the Spanish schools, the courses which entitled their graduates to degrees were about twice as long as they are in similar schools in the United States. Usually only the richer people obtained a fair education in these

schools. Since the schools under the control of Spain did not furnish accommodation for all the children, some of the parents sent their children to private schools. The most wealthy classes frequently sent their children, when they had reached about the age of fourteen, to some of the countries of Europe for the purpose of securing an education. The countries best known as to their educational advantages were Germany, France, and England. In 1898, during the existence of the Republic of El Pueblo Filipino, the question of sending students to different parts of Europe was ardently discussed by the leading officers. Before the question was ready to be



NICDAO

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{ALIGADO} \\ \text{NATIVIDAD} \end{array}$

VARELA

LOMIBAO BUENO

voted on, the Filipino Republic was doomed. El Pueblo Filipino fell into the hands of the United States.

When a new system of civil government was substituted for the one that had been established by the officers of the republic, the federal party of Manila presented a bill to the Bureau of Insular Affairs. This bill proposed to send Filipino youths to this country for the purpose of educating them. It became the subject of much discussion. Finally in July, 1903, the bill passed and became a law.

The Index

The bill provides that one hundred Filipino youths shall be sent to this country every year. Each student shall be allowed a sum of money not exceeding five hundred dollars in United States money per annum. Medical services and travelling expenses must not be taken from the sum mentioned. All these expenses shall be paid by the Philippine Government. The youths sent to this country are not allowed to remain for a longer period than four years unless a good reason can be given for having the student stay for a longer time.

The youths are chosen from the various schools which have been created by the American Government. They are chosen either by the appointment of the civil governor or by competitive examinations. After the bill became a law, ninety-eight Filipinos were appointed to come to this country. The other two of the one hundred were already here.

The voyage across sea was interrupted by many stops. This gave all opportunity to study the customs of the different races in the East. The ninety-eight students landed in San Francisco harbor on November 9, 1903. After a three days' stay in that western city they were sent to various places in Southern California. The climate of Southern California was much enjoyed by the youths. It was here they found the hot sun and frequent sea breezes of their native land. During one of the summer months of 1904 all the Filpino students were gathered together in one place and attended a four weeks' summer school. During the month of August they were sent to the World's Fair at which they remained for four weeks. After this stay they were distributed among various schools in the eastern and central parts of the United States. In these states among other things, they were to learn the meaning of the words, "snow" and "ice".

Some of the reasons for the apportioning the students among the various schools are: 1. It will give them a better chance to become Americanized. 2. It will compel them to use the English language instead of the Spanish. 3. The schools have been selected according to the business or professional aspirations and qualifications of the students.

MIGUEL NICDAO.

A FAIRY STORY WITHOUT A MORAL

HE thermometer registered 90° in the shade, and a certain senior in row "10" was very weary from hunting up and down the country for "ads" for the Index, so when the familiar words, "In Indiana, as I have said several times before, there is a minimum wages", fell on his ears, this worthy senior's head sank down and in an instant he was lost in a pleasant dream.

He dreamed he was standing before a forest of immense trees and tangled undergrowth. An old man was telling him that in this forest stood a Normal School and among the many fair maidens and noble youths there ensnared by a slumber-spell was one maiden more beautiful than all the rest. Many youths, he said, had tried to force their way thru this forest but none had ever succeeded. He went on to tell that tho from the edge of the forest the buildings could not be seen, yet from a few miles out in the country, one part of the main building was visible and that was the flag pole from which floated a banner. What kind of banner no one could tell, but the tale had been handed down that it belonged to one of the two big societies of the school. Many battles, so he said, have been waged for the possession of the flag pole, and a member of the society whose banner floated there always kept guard in the dome.

Instantly it occurred to this senior that he had once attended this austere school, where there had been a long list of the "thou-shalt-nots" and heading the list for the young men the underlined words, "Thou shalt not call a young woman by her first name." Moreover he did not doubt that the beautiful maiden mentioned by the old man was none less than the fair Kathryne whom he had known so well there.

He determined to rescue this lovely maiden, althouthe old man insisted that it was useless to try to penetrate the dense tangle of undergrowth. As he entered the woods, the trees and shrubs recognizing him as their old friend opened the way before him, much to his surprise, and then closed again. Thru a beautiful archway of green leaves and flowers he advanced. As he looked upon them he could not help thinking of the time when he had patiently followed the gardener around to learn the names of these very trees and shrubs and vines.

Glancing upward just then he saw the tattered banner hanging to the flag pole. As it dawned on him that those were the Philadelphian colors, this loyal Wrightonian darted like a flash of lightning up the steps, thru the hall, and up the flights of stairs. As he pushed up the trap door of the dome floor, lo, the lovely Kathryne was before him wrapt in slumber.

As he was gazing upon the beautiful maiden, these words sounded in his ears, "I don't know, sir. I don't teach percentage." He started, looked around him, and suddenly realized that he was in the assembly room and that he had been having a pleasant dream during one of the real faculty rhetoricals, and moreover that his dream had been very untimely interrupted by the head of the department of mathematics.

Index 'OS

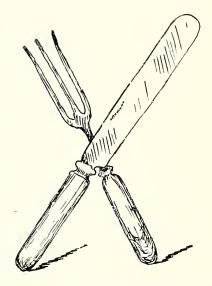
The

A NORMAL SATURDAY

The Index

ATURDAY morning! The little alarm clock rings, unheeded save by a sleepy stir among the girls. Thru each half-conscious brain runs the thought: "It's Saturday morning, and I'll have one more little nap before breakfast," and back to dreamland go the girls, heedless of the stir and bustle in the kitchen below, proclaiming that preparations for breakfast are under way. The kitchen fire snaps and crackles; the cistern pumo

squeaks; dishes rattle; the meat pounder's suggestive thud, thud, begins; the coffee mill adds its cheerful music to the general chorus; but the girls slumber peacefully, quite undisturbed by the busy clatter. It is only when the colored cook's melodious voice commences the story of the "Little Brown Jug", that occupants of the upper rooms are aroused. When the song changes, and the inspiring strains of "O, Won't You Buy Me a Rubber Dolly?" pierce the air and shriek away in the distance, the girls are effectually wakened. Further sleep is out of the question With much reluctance and many longing backward glances, the girls leave their cozy nooks, and grumblingly begin their preparations for the day's duties.



Fortunately, breakfast is somewhat late, so almost all of the band reach the dining-room in time for the morning meal. One diplomatic young woman, instead of passing directly from the stairway to the dining-room, makes a detour to the basement, where she secures the wash boiler, and, bringing it to the kitchen, fills it and sets it on the stove, thereby making sure that she will get the first chance at the washtubs this morning. Another young lady excuses herself from the table a few minutes, rushes out to the kitchen, and sets the flatirons on to heat, so that she may be certain of a fair chance at her ironing.

The meal proceeds with laugh and cheer. Ambition runs high. There is much to be done, for each girl has planned at least two days' work to be crowded into this one day. Breakfast ended, a few tarry at the tables to chat with the late comers and the boarders who have come from across the street. There they remain until the irate cook comes in, and in no very gentle fashion begins to sweep dishes from the table: the congenial group must separate.

Meanwhile, those who did not loiter at the tables have begun the work

of the morning, and the clubhouse seems all astir, reminding one of a beehive in which the inmates are all buzzing and flying around. Two of the girls have been delegated to go to the post office to bring mail for the entire company, and they immediately set out. From the room of the girl who had enough foresight to gain possession of the carpet sweeper before the rest of the girls had finished breakfast, comes a low rumble and roll. From her less fortunate neighbor's room comes the sound of the steady scratch, scratch of a broom. Bedsteads give agonizing shrieks as they are rudely jerked from their accustomed resting places, which are invaded by the Perhaps you hear a slight crash, accompanied by inquisitive brooms an excited squeal. If so, you know that some unsophisticated newcomer has washed a lamp chimney. The chimneys are unused to such treatment, and "fly all to pieces" in their rage. The late arrivals who have not yet learned to ejaculate, "That is a fright!" or who are not yet seen on the street carrying conspicuous yellow-paper bags, are quite likely to make such errors in their housekeeping. Soon the halls are full of chairs, footstools, and rugs, piled high. In short, every girl is resolved into a "Dinah," and every "Dinah" has a "clarin up spell" this morning. Even the little dog catches some of the general excitement, and coming to the foot of the stairs, growls and snaps at all who pass near him. Downstairs we hear the steady rub of the washboard, and the click of the irons as they touch the stove; while thru all and above all rises the wail of the tortured piano, begging for rest and comfort.

The Index OBS

But here come the girls from the office, bringing letters and papers from home, and to one lucky girl, a huge express package! All the hubbub stops. No more work is to be done until the home letters are read and reread. Then the glad word passes from lip to lip, that this express package contains a home-made cake, and that all the girls in the house are invited to the northeast room to help eat it. No regrets are sent. Every one goes. Some of the costumes at this informal banquet are rather unique, but no one thinks of that. When the last crumb has disappeared, and the girls have chatted awhile, all think regretfully of the unfinished bits of work, and, one by one, resume their tasks.

But soon 'tis time to dress for dinner, and much of the work must be left until afternoon. And then the afternoon goes. With washing, ironing, mending, sweeping, dusting, studying, shopping, letter writing, and a little gossip interspersed, the day wears away. Every girl, however, busy as she is, watches keenly the approach of the delivery wagons, as they come to the club house, and keeps a sharp lookout for indications of the menu for the next day's dinner.

Evening finds a group of tired girls, who have accomplished just about one-fourth of what they had planned to do, but who are happy and light-hearted in spite of all.

Nellie B. Fry.

[&]quot;Contrary, but locable."—H. Ella Johnson.

[&]quot;I am one of the great Johnson family."-- IDA L. JOHNSON.

[&]quot;Small thing's may with the great compare." -- Blanche James.



THE ASSEMBLY ROOM.

REFLECTIONS WRITTEN IN THE EMPTY ASSEMBLY ROOM

The bells have rung the close of seventh hour,
The hard-worked teachers hasten off to tea,
The weary students 'counter wind and shower,
And leave the place to darkness and to me.

Within the gym's gray ivy-mantled walls,

The librarian to the assistant doth complain
Of such, as wandering in from science halls,

Put their hats and books on the stairs again.

Now fades away the sound of footfalls light,
And all the building solemn stillness holds,
Save where the jan'tors closing for the night
By smothered coughs announce their several colds.

Within the desks of walnut planking made,
Whose iron locks forbid a curious peep,
Each in its sep'rate place securely laid
The well-worn classbooks of the teachers sleep.

Oft did the doubtful to their verdict yield
When all those figures set in sad array
Proved how the students must their brains have sealed
To grammar, physics, and to algebra.

Those sevens to the freshman's page oft born!
So nearly failures do success forerun instead!
The nineties that those pages do adorn
Not often come to turn the senior's head.

By you classbooks lie questions there for test
In method, rhet'ric, music, too, galore,
Latin, hist'ry, civics, all the rest;
I cannot name them now, but there are more.

Full many a verdant freshman, calm, serene, Who, wisdom of all ages seemed to share, On taking tests put down for students green, Hath found for pen and wit a wily snare.

Then ne'er again does he attempt to bluff, But works and toils with tireless, fev'rish might; And to get e'en seven in the horrid stuff, He has sat up thru the long, long night.

Indeed his landlady does truly say,
"Oft have I seen him in the day's gray dawn,
There at his desk digging stead'ly away,
Unconscious of daylight stealing o'er the lawn."

But let not ridicule mock classbook or test,

They have their place in the clockwork of the school;
I pray you don't make them the subject of your jest,
But beware of the time when you come 'neath their rule.

Index.

Ida Anderson.

AN OLD MAID'S SOLILOQUY

THE NDEX '05

NLY forty this very day! and no one would take me to be over thirty -thanks to paint. I am as good looking now as Dolly Jenks, who catches half the beaux in the neighborhood. My hair is as long and dark! Good gracious! if here ain't a gray hair right on my foretop! My face is as soft and free from wrinkles as hern. Oh! if here ain't another gray hair! No one but that impudent Jane Smith would suspect that I used paint, but she had the impudence to tell me to my very face that I painted to make me look younger! There is that fine man Deacon Elwell—oh, this palpitation of the heart—I caught him looking at me this morning in meeting. There is need enough of Jane Smith's painting; but she prefers being a pale beauty, because she heard Deacon Elwell say once that when ladies were slightly indisposed they looked interesting. But mercy, she needn't think she can catch him! There, now I guess I will arrange my curls—I declare, there's another gray hair—I'll put on my new dress for perhaps the Deacon will be here tonight! Who knows? Oh! how my heart beats, I shall have to consult the doctor about this palpitation! Let me see, the Deacon's wife has been dead going on ten months. Poor man, he must be lonely there in that great big house with no one but his daughter, Jane. I do pity him from the bottom of my heart. He ought to have a wife, for Jane, poor thing, is too young to have the care of her father! She wants a mother sadly, and she shall have one if I can play my cards well as sure as my name is Sally White. Ah, me! I might have been married years ago if I had not been so foolish as to flirt. There was Paul Whitmer as fine a fellow as one might wish to see. He was in love with me; but I refused him, because I thought I might do better with my pretty face. I was pretty once! Then there was James Henry. He loved the very dust I walked upon. I turned him off! and the next morning he was found drowned. They said that he stumbled and fell over the bridge, but I shall always think 'twas no accident! Poor fellow! How I felt when I heard of his death! Oh! if there ain't the Deacon! I really believe he is coming to see me! I wonder if he will like the way my hair is done up! I took particular pains with it today. I guess I will put a little more rouge on my cheeks. There, that will do! Now I will run to the window and see if he is coming. Oh, if that mean old scamp ain't ringing at Dolly Jenk's door! Oh, he has gone to offer himself to her, I know. Oh, the perfidy of man! Bridget bring me my smelling bottle! Quick! Oh, my heart! my heart!

Editors' Note—This is published from "The Oleastellus", the official paper of the Wrightonian Society during the years 1859 and 1861.

FAREWELL ALMA MATER.



T'S June and we are all thru and we are all going away—going away with those precious sheepskins for which we have striven so long and so earnestly. Doesn't it make you feel a little bit queer away down in the northeast corner of your heart when you think of it? Can't you feel a little lonesome, homesick feeling sprouting there already, now that you are face to face with the bare truth

that "it is all over?" Of course, we have wished, or at any rate thought we wished, that it were all over many a time before, when troubles gathered thick and fast and it seemed as if there were no way out. Yes, we have sometimes even wished we had never come at all. But such thoughts, of course, did not last very long and would not have come at all if we had not been homesick and lonely, or perhaps we had a critique lesson to teach, or had kept a book out overtime and had suffered—does a senior need any reminder? Perhaps our essays were due Monday morning and Sunday evening had found them not even commenced. Or perhaps Mr. Barber had calmly announced on Friday that the notebooks were due Monday, thus reminding us that we had forgotten to write up any of our experiments during the past month. Perhaps we had spent three solid hours on one lesson only to fail on some minor point, and with sinking but indignant heart had watched the teacher's pencil trace this "O" on the grade book. But all those troubles which seemed so terrible then, sink into insignificance beside the many pleasant memories of our dear old alma mater.

And as you are going to your train you make it a point to walk thru the campus to say goodbye to it and to the old building that has grown so dear that you understand now how Mr. Cook feels when he visits the old school and tells the students that he "loves the bricks." Do you remember the time he forgot to tell us how he loved the bricks, and how we felt as if something important had been left unsaid?

As you stroll lingeringly and regretfully thru the grass and under the trees, you feel that you can go further than he, for you not only love every brick in the dear old building, but you love every tree in the campus and every blade of grass beneath.

Then you are seized with a desire to go thru the rooms once more. So you ascend the great stone steps before the east doer and enter the long hall just as you did the first time you came. You stand looking down that familiar old hallway while memories by the score rush into your mind. You think how often you have come hurrying down the stairway in a fashion not always dignified, for you were trying to get at least inside Miss Colby's door before the bell rang. One would not want to be late to her class even if there were no such thing as tardy marks. An hour there is too pleasant for one to miss a minute of it. You must look in, then pass on to Room 18, Miss Colby's sanctum sanctorum, where anyone in search of advice or sympathy is always welcome.

The Index

THE NDEX '05 As you cross over into the office you think of a jolly little body who reigns over the southeast corner of the room and who is never at loss for a pleasant word to say. You think of the tall busy man who keeps all the records of the institution and keeps them straight too. This is the man who has the happy faculty of raising one's spirits when he cannot raise one's grade. Who could be blue after talking with him? He's sure to send one on his way feeling that somebody has sympathy and cheer to spare and that perhaps things aren't half bad after all.

Then there's the desk of "the man who knows everything"—our president. What a wonderful man he is, to be sure—what a concentration of intellect and energy, what a tireless worker, what a helpful friend!

Stepping over to the Art Room you recall the delightful hours when your class sat around Miss Ela in a semicircle studying history of art. Of course, that came after you had been graduated from Room 9 where you learned so much about mass and distance, you know. You pass out wondering what we ever would have done without Miss Ela when we wanted suggestions and ideas for socials, receptions, and entertainments of all kinds. She seems to possess an unfailing supply and is always willing to help in carrying them out.

Next there is Room 11, opening onto the long hall—the critique room. There you saw the art of teaching illustrated in its perfection by a teacher whose heart is in her work. Dear Miss Mavity—how we admire and love her! You remember the day when you stood before all the dignitaries of the Training Department and all your fellow student teachers, teaching your critique lesson. Wasn't that an ordeal, and weren't you glad when it was over?

Room 12 calls your attention next, bringing up a host of recollections. Here you 'elaborated and elucidated' upon the philosophy of education. Here you studied music under the efficient instruction of Mr. Westhoff, a man who has, and who deserves to have the admiration and friendship of every student in school. What an infinite amount of tact, patience, and skill he has, and how willingly he labors with the glee club, the orchestra, the chorus, and the quartette, all of which add so much to the pleasure of our many programs. Here, too, is where our senior class met so often at 12:20 to transact such weighty business as only seniors have to transact.

You leave old Room 12 regretting that those days of senior meetings are over, and enter the geography room where you studied geography with the man whom all his students pronounce "just fine." He requires one to do an enormous amount of work, but you feel that your time has been well spent and you are thankful to have come under the influence of such a personality as Mr. Ridgley's.

Now you descend the stairs and stand looking thru the glass door into the manual training room. You remember how you pounded your fingers when you first began your work here, and how awkward you were when you first essayed to handle a?. But Mr. Bawden is patient, and kind, and helpful, and one soon learns to do things here.

There is Mr. Stewart's nature study room almost opposite. Aren't you

glad that you had such a competent teacher to open your eyes to the myriads of wonderful things in nature which you had never really seen before?

But you cannot tarry longer, so with a sigh because the days are over, when you used to come racing breathlessly into that lower hall asking every one you met "Has the bell rung yet?", you pass upstairs toward the assembly room. But you stop at Room 24 where dear, jolly, Mr. Manchester steered you safely thru the maze of argument attendant upon the study of economics. Here we settled weighty questions that have been the subject for debate among the wisest of the land. Here we even solved the fish problem. But best of all we came to know a man whose whole-hearted, kindly disposition, and whose honesty, justice, and fairness, in dealing with all persons and all questions, make him loved and trusted by all who know him.

The Undex asa

Across the hallway in Room 23 you studied grammar in a rational way, perhaps for the first time in your life. It will now no longer seem to you the dull, tiresome thing it used to seem when as a child you were required to con over definition after definition without any regard to their meaning. With grateful thanks for the little gentlewoman who is the ardent apostle of the rational study of grammer, you wander into the assembly room.

Dear old assembly room—how much it means to you and how prominently will it stand out in your memory when you think of the I. S. N. U Here we met together every day for General Exercises—first the roll, then the devotional exercise, then the various notices for so and so "to please meet" in room so and so "at the close of these exercises". 'Twas in General Exercises that the baseball, basketball, and other challenges were given and accepted, each one being followed by enthusiastic bursts of applause. Here we sang songs which will ring in our hearts forever. Here we listened to our various distinguished visitors who were almost invariably "glad to look into our bright and smiling faces." Here we listened to the faculty rhetoricals, and, yes, 'twas in the assembly room that we were "called down" for whispering during a study hour, or for studying during General Exercises. Here in this old room we learned some of the best lessons to be learned in the whole institution and glad are we to have heard the inspiring words of those who taught them to us.

You move on to the history room where kindhearted, fatherly Mr. Mc-Cormick endears himself to his students and proves himself a man worthy of their highest honor and deepest respect. Fair-minded, totally unprejudiced, seeking to know the truth and to teach it, he embodies in reality the qualities which belong to the ideal history teacher. How you smile as you think of the wit and humor which seem a part of him! Tho old in years, he is young at heart—surely he has learned the secret of keeping his heart forever young.

You next visit Room 25, where a woman of grace and culture teaches the art of reading. To her is due in large measure the credit for much of the good work done by our students in oration and recitation, for Miss Lucas is never too busy to find time for training anyone who comes to her for assistance.

Crossing the assembly room you come to the room where mathematics

THE NDEX is made a pleasure even to those whose mathematical bumps are most rudimentary, for Mr. Howe is past-master of his subject as well as the art of teaching it. You think of how jovial he is and of how comfortable you always feel in his presence, yet no one ever thinks of taking advantage of his kindliness by shirking the tasks he sets.

Now for the psychology room where you used to wonder if Mr. Holmes wasn't analyzing the workings of your mind every time you were called upon to recite. How you used to marvel at the knowledge of subject matter which this man possesses. Here you were brought to a deep appreciation of the responsibility which you assume when you undertake the education of a child. As you leave the room it is with a firm resolution to meet that responsibility fairly and squarely and to do the very best you can.

With a backward glance at the assembly room, you pass thru the east door toward Room 27 where you early had it fully impressed upon your mind how little you really knew. Your ignorance certainly was appalling, but you found that Miss Hartman has a big kind heart and is ready and willing to help just such people as you if they show a disposition to help themselves. You laugh as you think of one of those droll, pointed, little stories which she tells as no one else can, then pass out thru the Vidette office into Room 28.

Here in Miss Blanchard's class you used to read those remarkable original stories which exhibited such dazzling brilliancy of thought and such elegance of composition. Miss Blanchard is a favorite with the girls, who find her a willing helper in any enterprise they undertake.

You ascend the stairs to Normal Hall which is ringing yet with the echoes of the contest. You think of the many pleasant and profitable evenings you spent here listening to the numbers of the lecture course. 'Twas here you received that precious diploma which stands for so much to you.

Of course you will not think of leaving without stepping into your society hall, where you glow with enthusiastic pride for your society which is undoubtedly the unquestionable superior of the society which has its hall at the other side of the building.

At last you start down the stairs. How many, many, seniors of other years are looking at you from the walls of the halls. How queer some of them look, but you reflect that some day you will look just as queer. You see the pictures of many men and women whose names have become famous thruout the land, and you think that truly "there were giants in those days."

You reach the first floor and pass out the north door. To the northeast you see the public school, and in front of you the training school, where the patient, helpful, training teachers smoothed off the rough edges of your teaching, pointed out your weaknesses, suggested how you might improve, and encouraged you by commendation of your good points. Those are friends you will not soon forget. And the children, too, who were your pupils, and who became such devoted little friends—they, too, have a place in your memory.

After following the walk to the west and south, you throw yourself down under a tree and gaze admiringly and affectionately upon the beauti-

ful gray stone building which shelters the gymnasium, the library, the museum, and the science rooms. Oh! those exciting basketball contests in the gym, when we made the very roof ring with our shouts and when even the most staid and dignified members of the faculty yelled as lustily as any of us—only Miss Cummings didn't—she is never anything but calm and ladylike. You think of Miss Milner, who is efficiency personified; of Miss Mc-Lochlin, whom everyone calls lovely; of Mr. Colton, who is so near to nature's heart; and of Mr. Barber whose unfailing kindness and whose patience, which is certainly almost equal to Job's, wins the warm friendship of his students. The thrifty look of all around you be peaks the pride, and interest which our gardener and our janitors take in their work.

But you must be going. Reluctantly you rise, and slowly you wend your way toward the entrance, where you pause to look back upon the whole beautiful picture. Then you turn away while from your heart and from your lips comes the old song

> Wah, hoo, wah hoo I. S. N. U. We stand by you, You bet we do, Old I. S. N. U.

> > JEANNETTE CONNAGHAN.

"An essayist of dubious conclusions."—WM. C. STAUTER. "Slow but sure (sometimes)"—HAROLD SAGE. "Valedictorian of his high-school class, he seeks higher glory."—Elmer Stahl. "He knew the taverns well in every town."—Frank Spencer. "I'm a "gun" but nobody knows it. '—HARVEY KIETH. "Married men have troubles of their own. Don't roast me."—A. M. SANTEE. "As an oyster may be crossed in the shell, so may a lobster be crossed in love." -RAYMOND STEWART. "She heard him but she heeded not; her heart was fur away."—HENRY STICE. "A perfect mate for Terpsichore, herself."—Christian Scott. "And all astir looked kind on her And called her good and fair."-LILLY MABEL TUCKER. "Fair was she to behold, that maiden of seventeen summers."—MARGARET TRIPLETT. "Be not always so frightened little maid Rhetoricals are for those by fear dismayed."—Stella Trigger. "Why should one study and make oneself mad?"—MARTHA THOMASON. "A lion among ladies is a most terrible thing."—Roy Thompson. "Beauty is its own excuse for being."—KATHRYN TWOHEY. "She suits people."-HARRIET TAYLOR. "Is she not passing fair?"—FLORENCE THOMPSON "A sober woman." -- MARY TREGELLES. "A bird—a turkey gobbler."—Louise Sebastian Vogel. "A taffy puller from the Philippine Islands."—VICENTE VARELA. "One of noblest manners."—EUNICE VIOX. "Formed in the prodigality of nature."-FRED T. ULLRICH.



MANUEL TRAINING.



BOWLING ALLEY.



1904 I.S. N. U. ALMANAC 1905

Sept. 5.—Practice school starts. Early enrollers do extra teaching.

Sept. 12.—University opens. Mr. Felmley surprises new students by his knowledge of their particular counties.

Sept. 13.—Usual advice given to new students as to the placing of study lamp.

Sept. 14-7:30-9:30 P. M.-Y. W. C. A. grind.

13

12

21

17

9:30—F. D. C. dance at Trimmer's Hall.

Sept. 16.—Another social. One hundred and twenty-five years ago today Immanuel Kant wrote a book for Mr. Holmes.

Sept. 17.—New students become homesick.

Sept. 21.—Football spirit high—eight men report for practice. Board of Managers of Vidette elected. They meet and move to adjourn immediately sine die.

Sept. 22.—Miss Colby's term talk to girls. Library lectures prophesied.

Sept. 23.—Gentlemen callers leave at 9:59 P. M. (for reason see above).

Sept. 24.—Weather man says, "Rain." Mr. Colton's class takes trip to Mackinaw Dells. They collected eight buckets of rain water.



Sept. 25.—A freshman asks if Mr. Harris is a member of the faculty.

Sept. 27.—Football squad subprenaed to attend library lecture. Seventy-five years ago Miss Milner began to classify her picture-books and save pamphlets.

Oct. 1.—Red-letter day. Carmean meets his fate. A great many years ago, a certain Miss Hartmann was born.

Oct. 3.—Dr. Perry reports Thompson's homesickness cured.

Oct. 4.—Wetzel makes usual plea for poverty-stricken Vidette. Result, two subscribers.

WANTED — Contestants, anybody, any time, anywhere. Wrightonia, Philadelphia.

Oct. 6.—Declinations to serve begin to pour in.

Oct. 10.—Seniors elect their *Moses* and other leaders. Oct. 11.—Seniors play game, "You're it," and elect

Index editors and managers.

Oct. 18.—Paine starts annual wrangle over headcoar

Oct. 18.—Paine starts annual wrangle over headgear. Girls having a majority decide that Senior men shall wear caps. Junior blue rejected unanimously.

Oct. 26.—A Junior asks Mr. Hunt if he owns the building.

Oct. 27.—Fish problem given to class in Economics. Economics class (except Seniors) laughs to think that the poor teachers cannot afford to eat fish.

Oct. 31.—Juniors give Hallowe'en party to school.

Mr. Felmley ejects Pantagraph reporter. F. D. C. steals away to Trimmer's. One hundred years ago Indians danced a war dance on the site of the gymnasium, where now other Indians dance.

C D D D TT TT anybody can fish

[Editor's Note—Refer numbers to Senior pictures.]

146

14

31

44

28

42

25

ILLINOIS STATE NORMAL UNIVERSITY

Summer Session 1905.

Two terms of six weeks each, June 12 to July 21, July 24 to Sept. 1.

Besides the regular professional courses covering all studies of the grammar school and high school curriculum, there will be given courses in Nature Study as related to Agriculture, Art, Physical Training, Manual Training, Household Economics, and Public School Singing.

The primary grades and grammar grade of the training department will be in session.

Tuition Free to Teachers of Illinois.

For circulars of information address

David Felmley, Normal, Ill. Nov. 2.—Wilbur Coons elected coach of football team.

11

1

3

27

18

10

Nov. 3.—Mr. Baird of Wesleyan Conservatory sings at Gen. Ex. Students encore "coon song."

Nov. 7.—"I bring you greeting from your sister Normal School." (Extract from speeches of four Normal School presidents.)

Nov. 8.—Superintendent Allison of Joliet says, stroking his close-cropped hair, "I am just from Joliet."

2

19

16

35

22

Nov. 10.—Culp makes an error in grammar. The faculty shudder.

Nov. 15.—Browning Recital given by Miss Lucas. Attendance 17.

Nov. 16.—Lecture in Normal Hall on Public Ownership - Economics Class in front seats.

Nov. 17.—Flunkers attend President's reception. Fifty years ago David Felmley first began to sit up and notice things a la Spencer.

Nov. 19.—Scene in Jacksonville. I. S. N. U. 18, Illinois College 0.



Nov. 21.—Reception to visiting County Superintendents. Mr. Barber asks for more superintendents. (Was he like Oliver Twist?)

Nov. 22.—Short (?) speeches by County Superintendents at Gen. Ex. Mr. Whetzel squares accounts with the faculty. Van Dorn, playing to the affections of the school and faculty, exceeds time limit—Miss Colby fidgets.

Nov. 24.—Thanksgiving. Total eclipse visible in Normal only. Macomb 9; Normal 0.

Nov. 30.—Forty years ago today Mr. Colton killed his first cat and robbed his first bird's nest.

Dec. 2.—Mr. Felmley: "Mr. McCormick will read a paper on Illinois Day." Mr. McCormick: "Call it an unwritten paper, please."

Dec. 3.—Union meeting of Philadelphia and Wrightonia.

Dec. 5.—Mr. Felmley repeats performance of Sept. 12. Everybody finds out everybody else's grades.

Dec. 6.—See Sept. 13. Seven years ago, Mr. Stewart and Miss A. Perle Watson's work in Esmeralda was criticized by the dramatic editor of the Vidette.

Dec. 7.—Mr. Ullrich reads proposed amendments to Oratorical constitution. It is proposed to insert two commas and to change fiddle-deedee to fiddle-dee-doo.

Dec. 12.—One person found guilty of reading President's message.

Dec. 13.—Prof. Barber spoils work of fortune tellers by a Tuesday address.

[Editor's Note—Refer numbers to Senior pictures.]

GEORGE H. COEN

NEW AND SECOND HAND

STATIONERY

A Large Assortment of Waterman's Fountain Pens.

Pure Fresh Drugs and Toilet Articles

Prescriptions a Specialty.

Corner Normal and Broadway, Normal.

McKNIGHT @ McKNIGHT

DEALERS IN

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

AND ALL SUPPLIES USED IN THE SCHOOL ROOM

Second-hand Text Books of all kinds. Engraved cards and invitations. Watermans Ideal Fountain Pens. The official I. S. N. U. Pins in bronze at 40 cents, sterling silver at 75 cents, and gold plate at \$1.00. Write to us for anything you want. We make a specialty of mail orders and will supply you promptly.

McKNIGHT & McKNIGHT

NORMAL, ILLINOIS

"I dally with my books, and why?
Read you the reason in my eye."—Florence M. Williams.

Dec. 15. School life complete—Critiques are started.

Dec. 16.—Twenty minutes given to singing! Bazaar opens. Young men avoid Art Room.

Dec. 19.—Mr. Manchester declines to deliver an extemporaneous speech without preparation.

Dec. 22.—Mr. Felmley: "Will the owners to whom these articles belong please take them if they are the owners."

Dec. 23.—Contest-Wrights 4, Phils 3.

Forty years ago Mr. Ridgley put in his first licks on sand maps by making mud pies.

Jan. 10.—Statistics for Compulsory Rhetoricals taken—ten injured in the mad rush for places on society programs.

Jan. 11.—Juniors elect consul and tribunes—Section F in ascendency.

Jan. 12.—Miss Crinnigan smiles.

34

15

46

24

25

Jan. 15.—Select crowd skates at Miller Park.

Jan. 17.—Two years ago Miss Lucas climbed into the University by way of a basement window.

Jan. 20.—Basket-ball team again victorious.

Jan. 31.—Change at the club today (new tablecloth and napkins).

Feb. 2.—Miss Lesem takes her class to see the ground hog at Seibert's Meat Market.

Feb. 8.—Good show in Bloomington. Blue Monday comes on Thursday.

Feb. 12.—End of month. "Sorrow too deep for words."

Feb. 14.—Valentine's day (St.'s not J.'s). Fifteen years ago today Mr. Bawden whittled a heart for Her.

Feb. 15 (or any other day).—Miss Coen receives Mr. Rowland from 3:30 to 5.

Feb. 16.—Full moon. Mr. Ridgley's class out en masse.

Feb. 28.—Another faculty rhetorical credit earned. Fourteen years ago today Miss Cummings began to practice her smile before the mirror,

March 1.—Comes in like a lamb.

March 4. - No Normalite at Inaugural Ball.

March 11.—Twenty-five years ago Miss Gowdy began to improve the grammars.

March 17.—Mr. McCormick's Green-letter day. Thirty-six years ago he first asked "who discovered America"?

March 24.—Macomb toots its horn with Miss Lucas' permission.

March 31. - Goes out like a lamb.

April 1.—Students' day at I. S. N. U. Some few years ago our campus janitor was born.

April 3.—Thirty-five years ago Mr. Manchester, in plowing stumps, first became proficient in the profane languages.

April 7.—Stahl eats six pieces pumpkin and seven pieces mince pie for supper and then asks for more.

April 11.—Fifteen years ago Mr. Stewart swapped stories at the country store in Biggsville and studied weeds in his father's garden.

April 15.—Practice dance. More of that good music.

April 22.—Old timers on deck. Program 7:30 P. M. to 12.

April 29.—School takes a night off and sees the faculty well portrayed by dummies.

April 31.—This day came by mistake.

May 1.—Twenty-five years ago Mr. Barber did not know sulphuric acid from soapsuds.

May 2.—Ten years ago today the janitor's cow, we hear about in Economies, strayed on the campus.

May 3.—Mr. Leathers: "Do you want my picture for the Index or just the Seniors"?

May 4.—Ruffer delighted—has a job —— pay, in terms of Nichols, is 1500 per month.

"My name is common, but am I?" - Eva Jones.

"A soul as white as snow."—Carlotta Jennings.

"Methinks she stood not well with the critics."—Clara S. Jacobson.

"Remote, unfurnished, melancholy, slow."—Paul Johnston.
[Editor's Note—Refer numbers to Senior pictures.]

9

37

26

38

30

Bert R. McReynolds

Normal, Illinois

DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, Hats, and Furnishings,

Trunks, Telescopes, and Umbrellas.

Agent for Lamm & Co., Tailors, of Chicago.

JESSE BLACKBURN

Hard and Soft Coal and Hardware.

Students' Trade Solicited. Phones, New 2 on 574; Old. Union 533-K

GEO. W. BENTLEY

Dealer in ... Hard and Soft Coal.

New 'Phone 537 Terms Cash.

ETHEL HAYNES

Dry Goods and Millinery, Ladies' and Men's Furnishing Goods

New 'Phone 550,

106 North Street.

Go to Schneider

New 'Phone 3 on 553

BREAD, PIES, COOKIES, CAKES, CANDIES, ETC.

102 North Street.

Orders Solicited for Parties

"'Tis better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all,"-L. Yeager.

ANNUALS

MR. McCORMICH'S PERENNIALS.

Question: "How about it, Miss —?"

Answer: "I don't know"

Rejoinder: "Now, we're getting near the facts." Or, "No, that wasn't his name."

"She was the best man of the two."

"Don't face us with your back, please."

- Q. "Who discovered America, Miss ——?"
- A. "Columbus."

20

23

5

39

32

- Q. "How did he happen to discover America?"
- A. "He didn't mean to."

Rejoinder: "Then we won't hold it against him, will we?"

- Q. "Who was president?"
- A. "Jefferson."
- R. "Jo?"

Learn the preamble verbatim et punctuatim et spellatim.

PROFESSOR COLTON'S ANNUALS.

"Do like the camel—get a hump on you."

"With the bees, the workers do the work and the drones do the rest."

"Are you a blacksmith? Those forceps are not tongs."

"An old hunter like me."

"Given a tramp and a pile of wood, it does not follow that work will be done."

"The clam is like the politician—it gets along by means of a pull."

"I don't want to be an angel for a good while yet."

"There is nothing absolute except baking powder. It is absolutely pure."

"I am willing to be convinced, but I'd like to see the man that can convince me."

"I am a bad speller and I want to be a worse one. I like to write 'enuf'

Along the grassy slope I sit,
And dream of other years;
My heart is full of soft regrets,
My eyes of tender tears."—Jennie Martin.
"She also rose at Gen. Ex. and a hush was felt."—Maude Martin.
"Which one am I?"—Mary or Sarah McDonnell.

[Editor's Note—Refer numbers to Senior pictures.]

33

45

36

29

DODSON & CLARK

THE Barber Shop Opposite P.O. All Work Guaranteed

Student Patronage Solicited.

Two Synonyms

Good Printing C. A. Burner

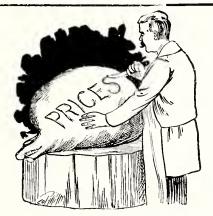
New Phone 2 on 553.

Normal, Ill.

A E. STOUT DRUGGIST

Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet Goods, and Jewelry.

Cameras and Supplies, Bicycles, and Supplies.



CUT PRICES

are not always a benefit. In some places it means poor meat. We prefer to raise quality and

CHARGE A FAIR PRICE.

Should vou ever buy of us Meat that is not as represented, bring it back, and we will return your money or give you

GOOD MEAT.

As fortune favors the brave, so our

FAIR DEALING

favors our customers.

SEIBERT'S MEAT MARKET.

"I counted forty-seven smells and several stinks."—Gymnasium 3rd floor.
"Her looks do well belie her age."—Patsey Walker.

for 'enough' to some of those Down East fellows, who are so awfully orthodox. They think you can't get to heaven if you spell that way."

"Gluttony is the chief virtue, laziness the second-of a pig."

"Give me a mountain top and you can have all the holes in the ground you want."

MR. FELMLEY'S PERENNIALS.



- "When the Puritans came to this country, first they fell on their knees and then on the aborigines."
- "We carry watches so much that we are unable to tell the time of day by the sun."
- "We have had a good lesson today because I have done most of the reciting."
- "You have come to this school to press yourselves against the mouldings of the school, just as we press a cake of butter against the mould, only you are not quite as soft as that."
 - "An old maid is an ember from which the sparks have fled."
 - "These facts fall off your brain like hail from a turtle's back."
 - "You've read your lesson over but not thru."
 - "You show it's worth while to study Latin."



"Quiet as any water-sodden log, Staid in the wandering warble of a brook."—Mr. McCormick.

"Every day'll be Sunday by and by."—Miss Marshall.

"I know a little damsel as light of foot as air."—Rose Meyer.

"For I am but a simple, guildess girl."—Rose A. McCaulay.

"She oft essayed, and long." - MARY MAMER.

"Methinks, thee rose at General Ex. and then all was hushed,"-Nellie R. Martin.

"And there were now but few goodlier than she." -Ella McCormick.

"He came to summer school, he tasted, he entered Normal, he was caught."—Michael McGrath

"Sweet queen of parley, and also of the spheres"."—Eva Markland.

"Am I mad that I should cherish

That which leaves but bitter fruit?" - Clara C. Meyer.

"My life is dreary, He cometh not," she said."-Jessie McKee.

"Revenge is sweet. If you don't believe it, ask Jay Allen."—HARRIET MORTIMER.

"Is she like her namesake, from the woods?" - Fern McAlister.

"Xoisy, unsophisticated and full of his own High School glory, a freshman of the good old style."

-Paul McWherter.

"I sought in vain, 'twas my fate,

To be too early or too late."--Lottie Morrell.

".1 beginner who shows it."—Edna Alverne McCullough.

"All in all to Ruffer."—LILLIAN NICHOLS.

"The Oriental burlesquer."—NICDAO.







HARDWARE SKATES

GEORGE CHAMPION

Stoves

CUTLERY

TINWARE

WE PATRONIZE YOU

DON'T FORGET US

O. R. ERNST,

We hope by courteous treatment to get your trade in

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

All Kinds of Fruit in Season.

Try Us

Frank Ward

GROCER

Agent for Chase & Sanborn Coffee

And Wingold Flour—Best on Earth.

WILL MOORE

Will treat you right in the line of

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES

A. LIVINGSTON & SON

—Bloomington's Leading Retailers

Dry Goods, Millinery, Cloaks

HENRY SHULTZ

Dealer in

Fresh and Salt Meats

---Homemade Sausage of all Kinds---

"A testament—not the new."—Frank Wills.
"Here comes a strange beast which in all tongues is called 'fool'."—Brooks Wiles.
If he had done aught we then might say."—S. J. White.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES

AN UNUSUAL VALENTINE.

A prominent young society woman of the west side received an unusual valentine yesterday. A dray brought a large heart-shaped box to the door which when it was opened was found to contain a young gentleman from Normal, Illinois, Mr. Culp. The Mr. Culp says the idea is not original with him, he deserves much commendation on his skillful carrying out of the idea. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Feb. 15, 1905.

EIN NEW BADEN STUDENT.

Herr Fredrich Ullrich, wer ein Lehrer hier war, ist in der Normal Schule zu Normal, Illinois, und schreibt uns dass er sehr gutes Werk gethan habe und dass die Facultie sehr hoch von ihm spreche. Fritz hat seine Subscription auf unsere Zeitung wieder erneuet und muss sehr glüchlich sein.—New Baden Zeitung, Jan. 13, 1905.

A MUSICIAN ENGAGED.

We hear that our popular young cornetist, Hugh Leaf has a permanent engagement at Fort Dodge in an orchestra assisting in duets.— The Olney Messenger, Jan. 17 1905.

AN INDUSTRIOUS COUPLE.

Mr. Isaac Wilson and a young lady friend from Normal were spied last week by ye editor among a party of Normal school students botanizing. Mr. Wilson was busily engaged in pressing a specimen.—Twin Grove, (Ill.) Weekly Call, April 29, 1905.

A HUDSON BOY DOING FINELY.

While in town on vacation, our esteemed fellow-townsman, Mr. Leo Stuckey, called at our sanctum. Mr. Stuckey wears quite proudly the scars he has received in athletics. He exhibited one bump as large as a goose egg. While he was in town he was the best hop-skip-andjumper that we had and we are proud to note that he still keeps his place on the athletic field.—From the Hudson Gazette, Feb. 16, 1905.

SOMEONE HAS A VISITOR.

Mr. Leonard McKean, who is studying the teacher's profession at the Normal college, was a Woodson caller again last week. — Woodson Courier, Nov. 27, 1904.

ENTERS FIELD OF JOURNALISM.

We hear that Mr. Ira Wetzel is editing the Normal University Vidette this year. Wetzel should make a good editor since he was the champion speller when he was in Stonington.-Stonington Star, Dec. 24, 1904.

A SOCIAL SUCCESS.

Ralph Powers, who has been attending Normal school at Normal, arrived in our city yesterday. He called around and showed us quite a number of dance programs, some well filled out. Mr. Powers looks well, is wearing a brand new suit and from reports we have received is breaking hearts in Normal. Be careful, Ralph!-From the Tice Record, April 3, 1905.



"When he sat and talked with me at the close of the sixth hour, why did he talk about Anna so much?" -Jessie Nash.

"And all her bearings, gracious."—Miss Nevins.



"Don't ask after uncle."—Anna L. Kneass. "O nicety! how can the rice from the virtue come!"-Elmer J. Ortman. Such gay and beautiful colors Become you best of all."-Myra Outhouse. "She kept her mind on one sole arm."-Lotta Orendorff. O where could she have learned to waitz?"—Louise Olivereau. "I shone the day the legislature came."—MARGARET O'ROURKE. "I wonder if I got a 100."-Bertha Olsen. "But while her eyes were on me, If once their ray Was turned away Oh! winds could not outrun me."—Nettie Pennemarn.

Boston Store

Popular Goods Popular Prices

Dry Goods

Carpets

Millinery

Ready-to-Wear Garments

will н. номитн
Jeweler

Bloomington, = = = Illinois

West Side Square, Bloomington, Ill.

SIG HELDMAN'S

----New Daylight Store---

:-: :-: Fine high grade ready to wear :-: :-:

Clothing and Gents Furnishings

NOTICE—10 per cent discount to studends and ministers

SIG HELDMAN

112-14 Main Street

Bloomington, Illinois

I AM READY

—To show you the most complete line of Woolens in the city—

Suits \$14 00 and up

Trousers, \$4 CO and up

NEWEST DESIGNS

FINEST TAILORING

F. M. BARBER

103 East Front.

Bloomington, Illinois.

"Life is a gay whirl."—EDNA WHARNALL
"Where could be found a face dwintier,"—MARY S. WORLEY

I. S. N. U. Books and Music.

Lovey Mary	-	-		-		-		-		-		Miss Hartmann
The Bread Winn			-		_		-		-		-	Mr. Nehrling
The Professor's 1	Love St	tory		-		-		-		-		Mr. Stewart
The Joy of Livin	g -		_		-		-		-		-	Miss Perry
Prince of the Ho	ouse of	Dav	id			-		-		-		John Felmley
The Flight of a T	Fartar		-		_		-		-		-	Miss Steven
The Superstition	ıs Age			-		-		-		-		Mr. Barber
				Μu	sic	(A ₁	plica	<i>l</i>).				
Jolly Old Potent	ate			_						_		Mr McCormick

Flunkers' Chorus

Black and Wilson

Miss Lucas

IHE NDEX '05

If I But Knew

Oh! Amelia, Oh!

Duet—Every Night I Go To See My Sweetheart

"And still they roar aloud, subscribe, subscribe."-Managers of Index. "He who is always trusted brings credit to his father's name."—Wright Jackson. "And slowly there a lady fair Was walking in her pride."-Augusta Krieger. "The limit potential."—Roque Lomibao. "He won a first for Normal in the mile run."—HARRISON LINCK. "How fortunate that Miss Dodge, also, plays a cornet."—Hugh Leaf. "You beat your pate and fancy wit will come, Knock as you please, there's nobody at home."—C. Leathers. "Bad in the best, the excellent in neither."-Edna Ludwig. "What's in a 'name?" - LIVONIA LENA LAUBENHEIM. "A sweet girl."-D. Margery Ludwig. "I would mock thy chant anew But I cannot mimic it."—MABEL LUTZ. "Is all the laughter gone dead out of thee?" - Helen Leigh. "Mamma, why don't they propose?" OLA LITCHFIELD. "She wanted a Stewart for her club."—Julia (Dude) Muhl. "We hear Rose in your roice."-MAY MEYER. "She never listened to love's sweet tale."—MILDRED MCKINNEY. "And who these far extremes has seen, Must needs know all that lies between."—Ora J. Milliken. "All men admire you, even 1, who like you not, pronounce you fair."—HARRIET MARKLAND. "She had a bad spell,"-OLIVE MOWRY. "He has a heart in Jacksonville that beats for him."—LEONARD MCKEAN.



Somewhat inclined to curl."—Nelle McEluiney.

"My function is to imitate Miss Kitts."—Eva Murray.
"She is a pretty blue-eyed girl.

Pretty brown hair,

Wolf Griesheim & Son

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, and Shoes.

Students are offered a discount of ten per cent on clothing.

MAIN AND JEFFERSON

BLOOMINGTON

MY STORE

BLOOMINGTON'S GREATEST BARGAIN CENTER

Invites your patronage—because "it gives the most for the least money."

It pays to deal at the

MYSTORE

Bolles, the Tailor

Wants your Business and will treat you right

Yours for correct Tailoring

W. P. Bolles,

Eddy Building,

425 North Main Street

"The little corporal."—BOYD WHISNANT.
"Dubious is our judgment of him—

JOKES



Miss Hartmann: I want the following epitaph on my tombstone, so that my classes will remember me when they pass: "Percent of what?"

Miss Colby (scornfully): "Tho't, tho't.—Yes, that's thought with some of it left out; it shows incomplete thought."

Ruffer: "The tree toad is higher than the frog."

Mr. Westhoff: "There will be a concert in Normal Hall tonight. Tickets will be fifty cents—for two."

Miss Martin: "By hypotenuse, we have given ——."

Stuckey: "Bisecting the center of its middle point ——."

Mr. McCormick: "What does Rio of the Rio Grande mean?"

Miss Hayes: "To stir up."

Miss Litchfield (describing lines): "Jakey (J. K.) is to Ikey (I. K.)"

"In what way do we take advantage of conductivity?" "In street cars." "In what way?" "By making use of conductors."

Mr. Powers (at the practice dance): "May I dance with you, Miss ——?" Ans.: "You may try."

Street Car Conductor (seeing watch fob marked I. S. N. U., 1906): "Oh, I see how they get you fellows thru. They just check you thru."

Heard On a Front Porch.—"Give me liberty or give me breath!"

Miss Gregory (reciting the preamble): "To promote the general warfare."

Mr. Felmley: "Who was Dorothy Dix?" Miss Krieger: "I am too hoarse to speak." Mr. Coons: "She edits the Lovers' Department in the Chicago American." Miss Colby shudders.

Stuckey: "Thru a point without space--" Mr. Howe: "Better put in space."

Ullrich: "A ray is something shooting out."

Mr. Stewart: "If a mosquito bites another person—."

Wilson: "You just watch my motions." Miss Dodge: "I've got to observe Leaf s. Go along."

Barton: "The islands of the Philippines are being made and dismade every day."

Mr. McCormick: "What was the kitchen cabinet?" Miss Thomason: "It is a piece of furniture."

Miss Coith: "I imagine it was so and so." Mr. Felmley: "That just shows the difference between a person who imagines and one who has read Exodus."

Kennell: "This lesson is like I am." Mr. Howe: "How's that?" Kennell: "Too long."

Mr. Felmley computes the number of pupils in the Normal Public Schools to be \$675.

Mr. Manchester: "What ways are there of depositing money?" Miss Thomason: "By check and draft." Mr. M.: "Miss Connaghan, what did you do when you made a deposit in the bank?" Miss C.: "I took some money with me."



"We left her for 1906."—Mary Pumphrey
"An early riser, ask Mrs. Allen."—Frances Evelyn Pratt.
"Jessie James, Nan Patterson. What a combination."—Jessie Patterson.

Herrick & Eckort Co.

Exclusive Agents For

Rogers Peet @ Co.'s Fine Clothing

Northwest Corner Square.

Bloomington, Ill.

114 North Street

J. B. ADAMS

Phone 597

PICTURE FRAMES

Souvenir Novelties, Catering Supplies,

FURNITURE

The Very Best

Student Work

Spafford & Gable, Photographic Studio

402 NORTH MAIN STREET,

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS.



THE CHAS. H. ELLIOTT CO.

The Largest College Engraving House in the World

Works: 17th Street and Lehigh Avenue PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Commencement Invitations

and Class Day Programs

Dance Programs and Invitations Menus

Class and Fraternity Stationery

Class Pins and Medals

Write for Catalog

Makers of Superior Half-Tones

Calling Cards (special offer to students)

Wedding Invitations.

"An athlete from Athleticville."—Chester Wilson.
"We bear "it" the a penderous wee."—J. Valentine (comic) Wiekert.

Mr. F.: What is the right answer, Mr. D ix?" Mr. D.: "I don't know." Mr. F. "Um! Um! It's like going to an empty well for water to ask questions of you."

Misses Robinson, Dexheimer, and Dodge from the office window see a sparrow hawk in a tree nearby. Miss R.: "Oh, see the black bird!" Miss Dodge: "No, that's a lark." Miss D. "Why it's neither, it's a dove."

Mr. M.: "If 'tempus fugit' means 'time flies,' does 'fugit tempus' mean 'fly time?"

Mr. Mc.: "Governor Edwards was a gentleman of the old school. Mr. Whisnant, describe him." Wr. Whisnant: "I do not know from what old school he graduated."

A Gentle Answer Turneth -

Mr. Colton: "What are the most striking characteristics of the lungs?" Mr. Stoddard: "Ah—um—well—the lungs are used to breathe with." Mr. C.: "That's not an answer to my question! That's an answer to the question, what are the lungs good for. I'll just ask you that question. Now your answer is very good. Do you know anything else about the lungs? If you do, just tell it, and I'll ask you a question to fit it."

Mr. Howe: 'How many of the angles 1, 3, and 4 are exterior angles?'' Mr. Stice—Just one. Either 1 or 3.''

Mr. M.: "Did I ever tell you the story about Crusoe and Friday?" Class: "Yes!" Mr. M. "That doesn't make any difference, I want to tell it again."

Mr. M.: "What can you say about preachers' wages?" Miss Bond: "They are nominally real wages."

Mr. F.: "The tax now is levied on one-fifth of the assessed value. It is proposed to levy on one-fourth. What per cent will be added to the present tax?"—No answer.—Mr. F.: "What is the matter with the people who take percentage, Mr. Howe?" Mr. Howe: "I don't know sir, I don't teach percentage."

Mrs. Anderson: "Apollo and Diana were daughters of Latona."

A Good Reason.

Mr. Felmley: "Which Psalm do you like best?" Mr. E.: "Don't like any." Mr. F: "How many have you read?" Mr. E.: "Haven't read any."

Mr. Wilson: "Three straight lines not in a point determine a plane."

Mr. M.: "When was the Black Death?" Miss Connaghan: "I think it was in 1508, but I wouldn't swear to it."

Mr. Howe: "Who can trisect this angle?" Ruth Felmley volunteers. Mr. H.: "Now which one of those angles is equal to one-third of the whole angle?" Ruth: "I don't know but papa does."

Miss Stephen arguing with Mr. Felmley: "Pardon me for having an opinion of my own, but—."

Mr. Ullrich: "I don't think we should denounce medical treatment for children." Mr. F.: "How old is your baby?"

Mr. Leaf: "Has them new books came?" Miss Milner (archly): "No, those books have not come."

Miss Bond: "The people were becoming more thickly populated."

Mr. Dixon: "Milk is an anecdote for poison."

"May she catch the 'catcher.'"—MISS CRINNIGAN.

"He's French that explains it."—Alvin French Petty.

"Know how sublime a thing it is, to suffer and be strong."—Grace Powell.

"To dream is to live,

Dream on, for to awaken is to die."—Elizabeth Perry.

H. S. SWAYNE LABORATORY R. O. GRAHAM, PROPRIETOR AND DIRECTOR,

Illinois Wesleyan University.

Bloomington, Ill., March 29, 1905. Model Laundry Co., City,

Gentlemen:—I have just completed the analysis of the water obtained by me personally from the treatment-tank in the laundry, which is the water just as used for washing. I am much pleased with the treated sample. It is clear, colorless, and free from suspended matter. The iron has been entirely removed, the lime and magnesia greatly lessened in quantity, and the water rendered several degrees softer than that from the Big Four vein. It is entirely free from ingredients injurious to clothing; and is softer than the average cistern water in Bloomington, and freer from coloring impurities.

I consider it by far the finest sample of water for laundry purposes that has come into my laboratory from any Bloomington source.

> Respectfully submitted, R. O. GRAHAM, Chemist and Analyst.

T doesn't cost any more to have your shirts laundered properly than to have them "done up." Let the man in the red wagon get your bundle.

LEADER LAUNDRY,
Bloomington, Illinois.

Diagonally across from Library, Old Phone Main 16. New 371.

A POSTAL CARD

__OR___

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Will bring our wagon for your bundle of clothes. And we'll launder and deliver them promptly. We'll endeavor to give you more satisfactory service than you can get anywhere else. We know we can do it. And when you happen to be in a big hurry, and want your linen delivered earlier than usual you can depend upon us to do it. We make ourselves so useful and accommodating, that a customer seldom gets away from us. Remember us when you want the best.

Troy Laundry Co.

COLE BROTHERS

Dry Goods, Carpets, Cloaks, Suits.

QUALITY THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.

Double Store,

East Side Square.

Bloomington, Illinois.

"From Wales."—Anna Walsh.
"Calmly and meekly patiently suffering all things."—Pupil Teacher.

"Mr. Coons: "A figure may freely move about in space without spoiling its size or shape." Mr. Howe: "I don't know whether it will spoil or not."

Miss Errettine Scott: "The steamboat was invented in 1620."

Mr. Westhoff: "Come tenors don't be afraid even the the sopranes are listening."

Mr. Howe: "If my death were caused by a wound in my back, I'd feel bad all the rest of my life."

Mr. McCormick (rebuking Stahl for speaking out in class): "Don't be so quick in speaking for the girls."

A Happy Future for Rhetoricals.

Miss Olsen: "If they keep on excluding exercises from the credit list in rhetoricals, by and by there won't be anything to give."

Found in Mr. Dixon's Plan Book.

"She knew me by my gate."

Mr. M.: "What does it mean to pronounce a curse upon anyone?" Miss Hayes: "To use strong language."

Cannon Again.

"Where was the diet of Worms held?" Mr. Cannon: "I don't know."

Heard at Faculty Rhetoricals.

Mr. Colton: You may come and take with me a trip to the southern states. But let it be understood that this invitation does not include sleeping car accommodations. * * * Washington threw a dollar across the Potomac but a dollar went further in those days. * * * The y took us for fortune tellers. Just for a joke I read one young man's palm. I told him that as long as his hand remained soft he would have bad luck. * * * Smithsonian Institute furnished us our alcohol for the trip. * * * We were to collect specimens you know.

Rose Meyer (referring to a problem): "Mr. Howe, I don't like your figure."

Mr. Santee (explaining "sailing"): "If a person is on any portion of the earth sailing, of course he must be on water——he———."

Mr. Howe: "Now if Coons doesn't quit coming to class late, we'll call him the late Mr. Coons." Mr. Wilson: "Call him the coming man."

"Not found in church."-MARY PUGH.

"Beware Miss Colby, when you talk to Dixon."—Mrs. Genevieve Pierce.

"If music be the food of love, play on."—Celia Pepple.

"Nature to all things fixed the limits fit. This is one of the limits."—RALPH POWERS.
"Hurry up."—MABEL POLK.

"As queer as is a gump—which is the queerest thing on earth."—M. W. Peek.

"Mature in dullness from his tender years."—HARRY A. PAINE.

"The good die young, I'm still on earth."—Madison Pulliam.

"Not game."—HARRY PARTRIDGE.

"In the race for Barton, she has an open field."-RUTH WHITTEMORE.

"O why should the spirit of mortal be proud."—MINNIE PHIPPS.

"Melancholy marked her for its own."—Alta Belle Richards.

"A high school girl in a university."—Sally Reeder.

"Sister to Munie Ha-ha."—MINNIE REIFERT.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."—Ethel Rosenberry.

"Bossy-Will roar back."-Etta Rohrback.

"O loyal to the Royal in thought." - Helen Rouse.

"As timid as a violet."—ESKER ROYSE.

"A quince from Quincy."-NELLE SHAEFER.

The Index



Exclusive Millinery House

Attractive Prices



10 Main Street.

Millinery is our Specialty and the business we do is on a large scale. You are assured of correct styles in wearing

SIEBEL HATS.





Honors to Graduates are fully expressed by presenting a



Sold by all Reliable Dealers

J.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

L. E. WATERMAN CO., 173 Broadway, New York

Boston

Chicago

Montreal

San Francisco

A TRAGEDY

"MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING."

CAST.

Ira Wetzel, an old head on young shoulders.

J. B. Wright, a student who never loved.

William Ruffer, a ponderer.

Loren Culp, a business manager and traveller to St. Louis.

ACT I.

Scene—Wetzel's Room.

Wetzel. (Alone) Here are the proofs of my intended pictures. The man who asks you only for a pleasant look has sent them me. Shall I open new and see my tate?—Ye Goās!

I shall—and thus do I behold my pate. (Weeps.)

Enter WRIGHT, RUFFER, AND CULP.

Wright. What hast thou in thy hands?

Culp. Hast thou on you envelope paid the one cent postage due

And thus an invite to the G. D. C. obtained? Thy answer—

Wetzel. No; it is a proof, a never-dying one;

Yet even light will darken it.

The Index

Ruffer. In plane or solid, never I a proof did see,

Open and let me behold one, once, I pray!

Wetzel. It shall be done, O son of Hermann, and thou shalt see

What the artful follower of Daguerre hath wrought. (They look at picture)

Wetzel (as if to himself). 'Tis hard to make a stout oak grow

If you have no acorn seed to sow.

'Tis harder still to make a pretty countermate

Of this poor hairless, baldy pate.

Ruffer (impulsively.) Wail not, O noble Ira! —If it were ere yet to be done I would trade all my hair for thine own treeless plain and what's beneath.

Wright. And I mine head and hair and face and all

Would gladly give for what's beneath and for thy face.

Culp (rudely.) A truce to this.—'Tis ever this from morn

To noon and noon to dewy eve. (Sings)—"Take me back to that dear old town."

Wetzel. The time is ripe, I have the coin, and ere it flees me

I to the man of talk will hie and have the hair,

That fringe that doth the bare place scantily surround,

Y-cropped and for this pay the man. (Exit.)

Culp. Ye gods, a plan!

Wright.

A new thing?

Ruffer.

What!

The word to me doth evil portent bring.—I hate the plan, the book, And all the misery plan-writing e'er entails.

Culp (whispering). We will to you hair-cutter go,

And to him gold proffer, whereso

"With a smile on her lips and a tear in her eye."—MARY MABELLE REEVES.

"Watch."—Luella Russell.

"Shorty." - GERTRUDE ROHM,

Wilcox Bros.

DRY GOODS CO.

Carry the finest lines of

Silks and Dress Goods.

— In Their——

Suit, Cloak, and Millinery Departments

You can always find the newest creations of art designers.

Durley Block Corner.

Tailoring That's Proper



A man's attire should be distinctive—it should reflect his taste and characteristics.

His personality should find expression in the style of his garments.

To the creation of just such apparel, all our talents are given.

Do you want tailoring of that character?

Prices start at \$18 and end at \$50.

Garlock Bros.

313 Durley Bl'k.

Bloomington.

"A Shop for Men."

REDUCED RATES ON

STUDENTS' PHOTOS

C. U. WILLIAMS,

BEST WORK.

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE.

The Index He shall of Ira, he of scanty hair,
A lesser toll demand for what
He doth in the hair-trimming line.
But ere we do this, ere we leave this room,
Ye must with me a vow so binding take
That I may fear of ye not, nor ye of me,
For treachery.—Is it a go?—Do I hear you swear?

Wright. I swear!

Ruffer. I swear not.—Darn is the worst of swearing 1 can do and not profane my lips.

Culp. 'Tis well, but reckon not so fast the deed as done, For e'er in such a plan there comes the question, Where's the money and who will yet it give?

Ruffer. Most noble Loren, since the plan is thine, And since so oft thou boasteth of thy liberality, I do pray you, that now you will not to your part Be faithless, but do you pay the ten cents that The barber is from Ira not to take.

Wright. This is America, and here base majority, Stretching out its fateful hand with thumb down-turned, Doth rule.—I vote with Ruffer, therefore you the bill do pay.

Culp. Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise. They call me blissful, and muchly more so was I till this idea Did strike me.—Now I am parted of my money—My hard-earned ducats—ducats extracted from My backward 'scribers, from the coysome advertisers. But no quitter, I,—the first to the table and the last to leave, Has aught of a reputation.—(sternly) I will pay!

 $\left. \begin{array}{ll} \textit{Wright.} \\ \textit{Ruffer.} \end{array} \right\}$ He pays.—'Tis well. (*Evit*).

ACT II.

Scene—Barber Shop.

(Enter Culp, Wright, and Ruffer.)

Culp. Dost thou know one Wetzel?—A smallish man Who on his visage bears the lineaments of wit and On whose head the hair doth as scantily grow as Doth the oasis upon the sun-bleached desert?

Barber. I do.

Culp. Then thou shalt serve us.—Listen
This little glassy-headed man is coming to thy shop.
I wisheth thou to cut his hair, and when he proffereth
Unto thee thy paltry fee in payment, do thou—
Do thou unto him say—"My friend, to whom nature,
Tho she is prodigal enough to those of Paderewski's ilk,
Dost little hair bestow, I cannot with good heart
The full of my fee on thee lay, so keep a portion of thy gold—
But 15 cents to me dost thou needs pay,—the rest, I care not
On what thou spendest it. Give it to the Index, it is with you always,
For it is always poor and needy."

"What a voice in a small compass."—Mamie Reed.

"O Young Orencio is come out of the west,
Of the six Filipinos, Dolly likes him the best." - DOLLY RISDON.

1h! she was fair, exceedingly fair to behold,"-Grace Russell.

Learn Photography

\$15.00 to \$35.00 a week, salary or piece work, or they can make more than double that amount in business for themselves! Tuition, less than a month's earnings at the business! For tree catalog, write American School of Photography, Eddy Building, Bloomington, Illinois!

at our School, in three months! Demand for graduates at

000

Call on Mayes, Photographer, Eddy Building, Bloomington, for special prices to students. Facilities for taking classes or groups, unsurpassed. For information as to artistic work, ask any of the Seniors of the Normal University, the law class and the "T. K. E.'s" of Wesleyan, and others! Remember the place, Eddy Building, Bloomington, Illinois.

Barber. I understand, O solicitor of ads, and will thy bidding do. (Calp, Wright and Ruffer hide.) Enter

Wetzel. Wielder of scissors and of the keen-edged blade,

I bring you here the easiest job of all thy days, yet

The hardest, saddest one to me-two hairs

To prune and one to coax out of

The sickly fraility in which of late 't 'as fallen.

Barber. (aside.) He is anxious, I'll have some sport.—

Seat thyself. Indeed I pity you,

The sight of thy head doth me remind

Of a customer I had, who in thy state of hairdom

To me did come. He begged me to prescribe and save

To me did come. The negged me to prescribe and save

His hair from a grave too early. But stern fate had decreed That his scalp should not bear on its breast ambrosial curls.

He lived, ah yes, but once upon a time, as he did walk upon the street,

A gentle zephyr, it was then in the heat of summer, a gentle zephyr

Did his hat remove, and Phœbus by his torrid waves

Did strike him down. He died intestate,

Heirless, I should say.

Wetzel. Enough, thou maddenest me! Make haste!

I would seek solitude and there bemoan my fate.

Barber. 'Tis done, as slight a task as cre I'd care to charge for.

Wetzel. Be still. There is thy fee; but taunt me not.

Barber. My gentle sir, forgive my reminisence,

'Tis but a barber's duty e'er to talk. I did it but to while away the time.

But as to thy fee, it is too much for too little.

I would so soon as charge for shaving a freshman

As charge the full price for work upon thy scanty locks.

You were formed when nature having made a musician,

Did feel the lack of hirsute strength, and robbed thec

Of thy heritage. Keep ten cents of thy gold.

Wetzel. O woe is me, O woe is me!

The worst has come to worst.—A man must truly

Hairless be, when e'en his barber remits his fee.

Barber. Cheer up, my sir.—I know another thing that is

As destitute and hairless yet as thou.

Wetzel. Lives there another thing in all this world

So free from, plain from, hair as I?—The name!

Barber. The Ostermoor Felt Mattress is the name-

Go thou to it and in it bury thou thy head.

Wetzel. I will.—Farewell. (Exit).

(Culp, Wright and Ruffer clasp hands and dance about the barber's chair.)

-Herbert Coons.

"He loves a Walker, therefore belongs to the Sunset Clab."—Geo. Ritcher. "Does Mary still like Teddy! Nobody knows unless Teddy does."—М. Rathsack. "Big Jim."—James Rice.

[&]quot;A stickley for the little points, he let the large ones go."—H. A. RITCHER.

"Ask him today, he'll answer tomorrow." William. J. Ruffer.

"A Briton in love should be a subject not a slave!"—Harvey C. Rowland.

It's "sutton" that he can speak."—Jour Sutton.

[&]quot;But proves there's nought in a name."—Winfield Scott.

[&]quot;From Chicago, and a niece of Dr. Tompkins."—Jennie Stout.

ONE GOOD TURN

ALWAYS MERITS RECIPROCITY.



If you favor us with an order for Engraving we will give you much practical help in getting up your Annual or other College Publication. We have been making College Annuals every "annum" since 1890. What we have learned will be of use to you. We don't work over old ideas. We have new ones that are better. Ask for specimens of our

Engraving by all Processes.

Our Work Goes to Colleges all Over the United States.

Stafford Engraving Company.

"The House of Ideas."

Artists, Engravers, Electrotypers.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"A small son of a great father."—WM WEBER, JR.

"And as for love, God wot, I love not yet
But love I shall, God willing."—JOHN BYRON WRIGHT.

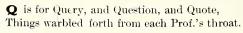
NORMAL ALPHABET



A is for Ange, whose very last look, We suspect will be spent in spotting a book.

B is for Barber, our physicist skilled, Whose mind with vague thoughts is entirely

P is for Perle, the dear little girl, Who looks for birds to set John's heart in a whirl.





C stands for Colton and Miss Colby, too, Of spelling each having a different view.

D is for David, teaching school management, Because he's the I. S. N. U. president.

R is for Ridgley, a man of the world, [curled. Who understands glaciers and queer moraines

S is for Stewart, whom we've mentioned be fore And who of nature seeks more and more.

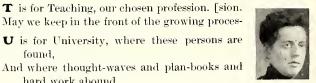


E means Miss Ela, who teaches us art, Who is much too aesthetic her thoughts to impart.

F stands for Flunk, the faculty tool, Which works such havoe with all in school.

G is for Gowdy, whose work with the grammar

And where thought-waves and plan-books and hard work abound.



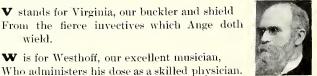
Makes many a poor soul stutter and stammer.

H is for Henry, A.M., Ph.D.,

The oldest in service of our faculty.

V stands for Virginia, our buckler and shield From the fierce invectives which Ange doth wield.

W is for Westhoff, our excellent musician,



I is for Irene, who singeth a song With her facial expression drawn out quite long

J stands for John, the biology man,

Who seeks bugs and beetles whenever he can. **K** is for Knowing, with which he is blessed

Of nature—yes, human along with the rest.

X is for the ten we all long to get, But which no one has ever gotten as yet.



L is for Lesem, our primary teacher, Who has flowery words for each little creature.

M is for Manchester, whose jovial look And manner reveal things not found in a book.

Y is for the years we have all been giving To secure in this world a truer living.



N stands for Nehrling, our landscape gard'ner, Who's engaged just now in filling the larder.

• is for Olsen, who teaches in summer, And those who have had him say he's a hummer. **Z** is for Zest, which we need in our work, That Old Normal may never need call us a shirk.

L. O. Culp.



"On her pallid cheek and forehead came a color and a light,

As I have seen the rosy red flushing in the northern light."—BLANCHE STEVENS.

"Young love likes to knock at a pretty girl's door."—LEAH STAPLETON.

"A wonderful exception to the rule! Her Physic's notebook was always up to date."

-Grace A. Smith.

"For all her face was white and colorless."—Anna Stansbury.

"She smiles and smiles and smiles some more."—MABEL STARK.

"A lady of high lineage, of great lands and comely!" - HELEN SMITH.

"Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies."- J. P. STEWART.

"My highest ambition is to be the wife of a quiet country doctor."—LAURA WILSON nee SMITSON. "He laughed like the screech of a rusty hinge."—ROY O. SLUNAKER.



EQUIPPED WITH EVERY MODERN FACILITY FOR THE PRODUCING OF HIGH-CLASS WORK.



OUR NEW PLANT ERECTED BY US IN 1904, COR. JEFFERSON AND MADISON STREETS.

DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO OUR BUSINESS AS PRINTERS, LITHO-GRAPHERS AND BLANK BOOK MAKERS.

Pantagraph Printing @ Stationery Company

Bloomington, Ill.



"We loved her light and palmy grace,
And the dark beauty of her face."—Rose I. Eller.

HOW WE KNOW THEM



By that smile!

By his plan-book.



IHE NDEX '05



"Answer the question, please!"

By his syllogisms.





By his gallant air.

By his catch problems.





By her Wrightonian banner.

By her having her consciousness in her left fore arm.





By his empty fountain pen.





Beautiful Scenes of a University.

"Whose every thought is of propriety. (She stays at Miss Colby's)."—Anna Smith.
"I have not loved the world nor the world me."—Phoebe Salzman.
"Some thought that her name was the contraction of Winsome-Nora."—Winnora Sanders.

A princess from the Fary Isles
The very pattern girl of girls."—Alice O. Smith.
"Let be my name until I make my fame. My deeds will speak."—Esther Seeley.
"Only a little Minnow, "small fry"."—Edith Shiner.

"We are become a name,"-Seniors.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may lickly ascertain our opinion free whether an vention is probably patentable. Communicams strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents in free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive cial notice, without charge, in the

handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir lation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a ar; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers

MUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New YORK Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

F. H. McIntosh & M. D. Young

Dentists

New Phone 216

Suite 201 and 202

The Livingston.

Spellman & Dugan,

TAILORS

404 North Main Street,

Bloomington,

Illinois.

DR. H. G. McCORMICK

DENTIST

OVER COEN STORE.

NORMAL, ILL

C. W. KLEMM

ANNOUNCES A

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

Ladies' and Misses' Tailored Suits, also many bargains in Dress and Walking Skirts, Fine Millinery, Gloves, Hosiery.

We carry the Largest Stock of Silks, Dress Goods and Wash Goods. LOWEST PRICES ALWAYS.

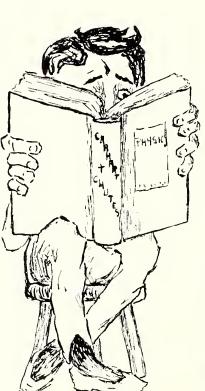
North Side Square,

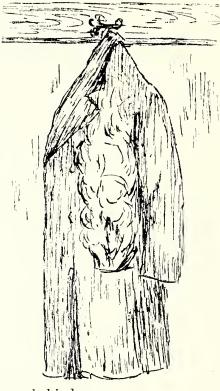
Bloomington

"Ise small, a Wight to be 'fraid."—MARGARET SCHAEFER. "Mary had a little (Wright) Jack(son) And wherever Mary went She wanted Jack to go."-MARY SCHRIVER. "Inother perfect mate for Terpsichore." - WM. SHEFFLER.

I. S. N. U. PRIMER

See the over-coat. What is the over-coat do-ing? The over-coat is smok-ing. Who taught it such a bad habit? Henry Merkel taught it. Does Henry say this? Oh, no! Henry says the rad-i-a tor taught it.





See the man behind. Is he behind the gun? No, he is behind the book. He is digging. Is he digging in the garden? Oh, no;—he is digging in Carhart and Chute. Why does he dig?

Because Mr. Barber is a skill-ful assigner.

"For sure she deemed no mist could dult Those spiri-tthrilling eyes so keen and wonderful,"—Gussie Stenzel. "Pure as our own true mother."-Lucia Smith.

[&]quot;When first I saw, I felt you were somewhat."

[&]quot;Down at Chicago we do all sorts of things."—Welthy Stephen.

[&]quot;She'd dance but for Papa."—Errettine Scott.

[&]quot;Bright was her face with smiles, and words of welcome and gladness fell from her beautiful lips."

[—]Frieda Shaeffer.



HIS Publication is a fair sample of the work which is turned out by the Book Department of "The Gazette," This department of the establishment has been brought up in recent years to a standard which insures as good work in the book line as can be secured anywhere in Illinois. "The Gazette's" press room, composing room and bindery departments are equipped for the turning out of THE BEST of work, and this is the only kind which is allowed to leave the establishment. Estimates on catalogue, book and pamphlet work will be gladly made by addressing Bookmaking Department "The Gazette," Champaign, Ill.





See the girl weep.
Poor girl! What is the matter?
She has stumbled over a step.
Will not the books help her?
Oh, no; there are no borrowed plan books there.

A Model Lesson.

Miss Lesem: "Last summer I took a trip up a river, when suddenly I had to stop. Now, I should please like to have Johnny or Susie tell us why I had to stop?" Class is mum. Miss Lesem: "Why, don't you know? It is very easy. We came



to some rapids Now what did we do?

Small Boy: "You walked 'round 'em."

Miss Lesem: "I'd paid my fare to ride. They dug a big ditch for us."

Same Small Boy;

"Oh, Miss Lesem, didn't you get tired waiting for 'em to get it done?"



A BOTANIZING TRIP.

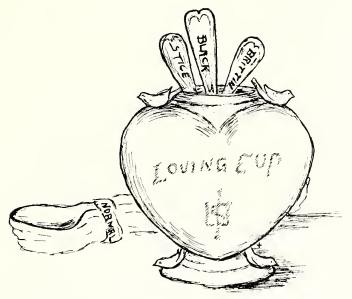
"Y Twas my fate to be ruled by my sister."—Teresa Smith.

"So confident of her charm!"—Evelyn Schudel.

"Of her own gentle roice afraid." - Lillian Showalter.

"A headlight, both inside and outside."—Leo Stuckey.

"I was never less alone than when by myself."—Edith Weber,



The Index.

*Editor's Note.—Top spoon should bear the name Isaac Wilson.

"The family "Rubeacea" is well represented in a Normal entering section." "And tho she talks but little,

'Tis a good deal more than she thinks."—LORA WEIR.

"But vainly she regrets what is past

Because she did not hold it fast."—HATTIE ZINN.

"Oft in a stilly night."—Club Piano.

"Life is sweet to those who're young." MATTIE WELSH.

"Give, O, give me back my heart!—KATHERINE WHITE.

"He has bluffinf Colton down to a science."—ISAAC WILSON.

"I marrel what thou art."-JETTE J. WERRIES.

"She loved to be alone, and shroud

Her thoughts and sigh alone."—MYRTLE WARD.

"Her name belies her,"-Lydia Young.

"As noisy as the music."—MAUDE EVA WAGNER.

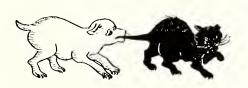
"The wierd sisters"-SARAH WIMZELLER, LOUISE WINZELLER.

"Young men, beware the web."—MYRTLE WEBB.

"When lips are dumb the eyes will speak." -- GRACE WELLS.

"Po you think I was born in a wood,

To be afraid of a Jay?"—CONSTANCE WILLIAMS.



THE END.

INDEX OF INDEX

Ti	HE	
фN	DE	X
^'(E)5	

Biography of Henry McCormick	
Sketch of Life of E. C. Hewitt	
History of I. S. N. U.	
Board of Education	. 2
Faculty	. 8
Classes	
Senior Editorial	. 4
Senior Pictures	. 4
Senior Class Night	. 5
Junior Editorial	
Senior View of Juniors	
Junior Class Play	
Academic Editorial	
Societies	
Wrightonian	
Philadelphian	
Sapphonian	
Ciceronian	
Girls' Debating Club.	
C. P. L.	
Associations	
Oratorical Association.	
Young Women's Christian Association	
Young Men's Christian Association.	
Lecture Association.	
Contests.	
Inter-Society.	
Edwards'	
Inter-Normal	
Athletics.	
Officers	
Basket-ball	
Baseball	
Publications	
Vidette	
Index	
Quarterly	
Music	
Orchestra	
Girls' Glee Club	
Social Events	
Clippings from the Diary of a Dancer	128
Literary	1.01
Filipinos	
Fairy Story	
A Normal Saturday	
Reflections	
An Old Maid's Soliloquy	
Farewell	
Jokes	145









